

DICK COLE

★ EDISON BELL ★

July

Featuring:

BLUE BOLT

10¢

SMASHING

THEM WITH THE WATER CANNON,
THE PHANTOM SUB
BATTLES THE JAP PLANES!

Vol. 3 No. 2

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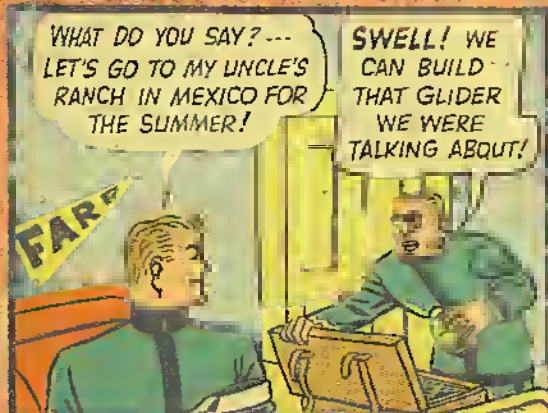
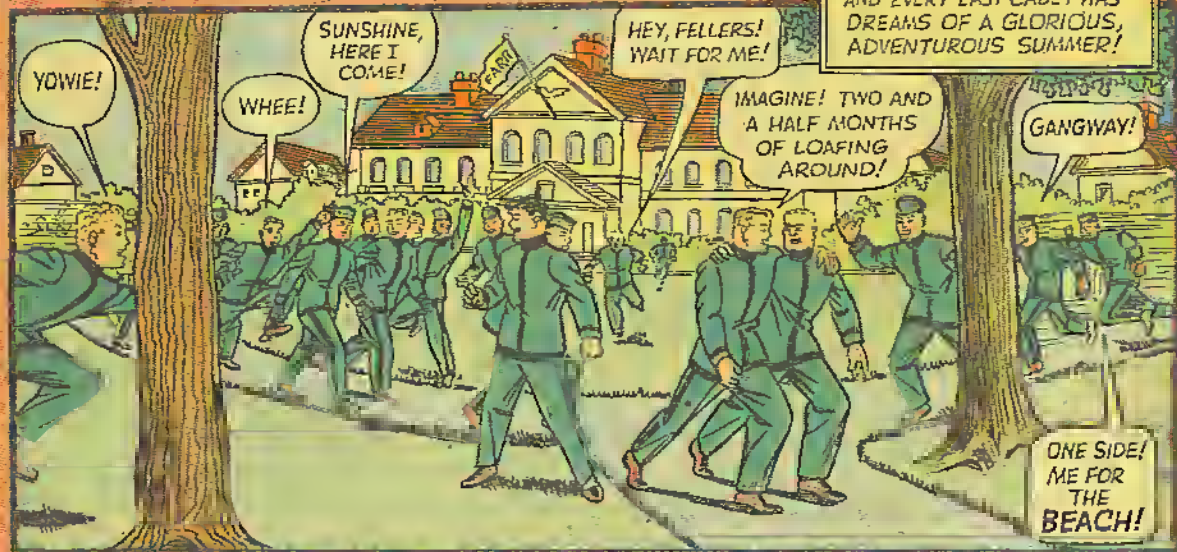
DICK COLE

WONDER

BOY!

SCHOOL'S OUT AT FARR!

VACATION TIME IS HERE...
AND EVERY LAST CADET HAS
DREAMS OF A GLORIOUS,
ADVENTUROUS SUMMER!



TWO WEEKS LATER...

WOWIE! THERE
SHE IS,
SIMBA!

WHAT A PLACE!
I CAN'T WAIT
TO GET STARTED
ON THE GLIDER!



SOON
THE
RANCH
IS THE
SCENE
OF A
JOYOUS
REUNION

...

BOY! IT'S GREAT
TO BE HERE!

THAT GOES
FOR ME,
TOO!

THE PLACE IS YOURS!
HOPE YOU FIND
PLENTY TO DO!



DICK AND SIMBA GET TO WORK ON
THE GLIDER, AT ONCE

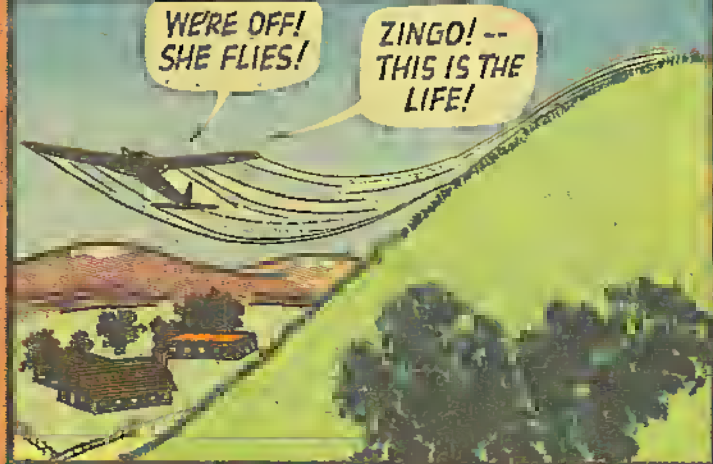
I GUESS SHE'S JUST ABOUT
FINISHED! LET'S HAUL IT
TO THAT HILL AND LET IT
SLIDE DOWN THE
OTHER SIDE!



THEY DRAG IT TO THE HILL, GET IN, AND
POINT THE NOSE DOWN. THEN

WE'RE OFF!
SHE FLIES!

ZINGO! --
THIS IS THE
LIFE!



SOON THEY ARE SOARING IN THE
THERMALS OF THE COUNTRYSIDE.

DICK! THERE'S
A THUNDERHEAD
CLOUD OVER THERE!
LET'S RIDE IT OUT!

O.K., PAL!
HANG ON!



INTO THE THUNDERHEAD ...

SAY! THIS IS
KIND OF
BUMPY!

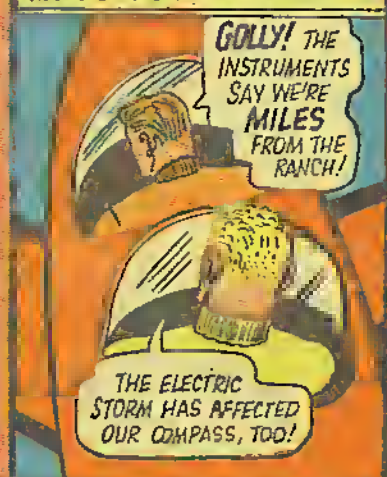
MAYBE IT
WASN'T SUCH
A GOOD
IDEA!



THE SMALL CRAFT IS BUFFETED
ABOUT BY THE VICIOUS CURRENTS...

GOLLY! THE
INSTRUMENTS
SAY WE'RE
MILES
FROM THE
RANCH!

THE ELECTRIC
STORM HAS AFFECTED
OUR COMPASS, TOO!



HOPELESSLY LOST, THEY ZOOM THROUGH THE
BOTTOM OF THE CLOUD, AND -

DICK! LOOK AT
THAT CITY!

ATTEC, TOO!
I BET IT'S A LOST
CITY! WE'RE
GOING DOWN!

THEY COME DOWN IN A HUGE SQUARE!

LOOK AT 'EM RUN!
THEY MUST THINK
WE'RE BIRDS!

I HOPE THEY
DON'T SHOOT
US FOR BIRDS!
THEY DON'T LOOK
TOO FRIENDLY!

AS THE BOYS ALIGHT
FROM THE PLANE ---

GREETINGS, OH
BIRD GODS!

SAY! HE SPEAKS
AN AGE-OLD SPANISH!
I'LL ANSWER HIM!
I KNOW IT!

THIS IS A LOST
CITY FOR SURE!

GREETINGS,
HIGH PRIEST!

JUST THEN ---

THE
PRINCE!

THEY ARE
EVIL SPIRITS!
KILL
THEM!

HEY!

AWK!

I DON'T LIKE
KNIVES,
MISTER!

'NICE GOIN',
DICK!

FURIOUS, THE SOLDIERS CHARGE!

HE HIT
THE
PRINCE!

KILL
THEM!

BACK!
THEY ARE
GODS!

HERE
THEY COME!

GIVE IT
TO
THEM!

EVIL
SPIRITS!



AWK!

COME AND GET IT, BOYS!

HERE'S A SLEEPING POWDER-FARR STYLE!

STOP!

GET THEM!

NYAAAA!

KILL!

BUT THE BOYS ARE OVERCOME BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS! ...

EVIL ONES! FOR THIS YOU WILL DIE IN THE ARENA OF CHAMPIONS!

FEARING THE BOYS MAY REALLY BE GODS, THE AZTECS PLACE THEM IN A MAGNIFICENT ROOM. THEN, THROUGH THE WINDOW, DICK SEES:

OUR GLIDER! THERE-- ON TOP OF THE PYRAMID!

NERTS TO YOU!, FANCY PANTS!

CHAMPIONS, EH? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

GOLLY! THEY MUST THINK THAT'S THE GOD PART OF US!

THE NEXT DAY, WITH A BLARE OF TRUMPETS, THE GUARDS ENTER ...

YOU GO IN THE ARENA NOW!

COME ON! LETS GET THIS OVER WITH!

THIS OUGHT TO BE FUN!

... AND THEY RIDE TO THE ARENA IN A FAST CHARIOT!

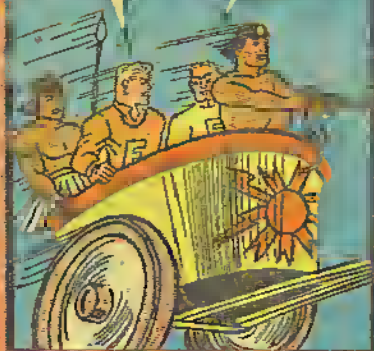
THEY SURE WANT TO KILL US IN STYLE!

WHAT ARE YOU SO CHEERFUL ABOUT?

FORCED INTO THE PIT, THEY FACE THE CHAMPIONS ...

SIMBA! THEY'RE WEARING SPIKED GLOVES! KEEP YOUR HEAD AND WE'LL TAKE 'EM!

I DON'T LIKE THIS A BIT!



WHILE IN THE ROYAL BOX OVER THE ARENA ---

BEAT THEM TO
DEATH! GOLD TO
THE VICTORS!

THIS IS WRONG!
THEY ARE GODS!

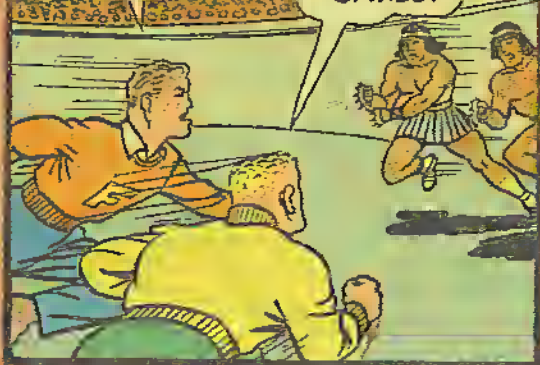
LET'S
GO!

A BLAST ON A TRUMPET --- THE SIGNAL
TO BEGIN!



HERE THEY COME!
INTO THEM! BOX
'EM, SIMBA! USE
SCIENCE!

I GET YOU!
THEY CAN'T SWING
AS FAST AS WE
CAN! --WEARING
THOSE HEAVY
SPIKES!



DESPERATELY THE BOYS EVADE
THE DEADLY SPIKED FISTS!

WOW!



THAT TAKES
CARE OF
YOU!

ANOTHER INDIAN
BITES THE
DUST!



THEN ...

LET IN THE
LIONS!



THE BOYS MEET THE LIONS-HEAD ON!

NICE
PUSSY!

WAIT TILL
I GET MY HANDS
ON THAT
PRINCE!

RRRRROWWW



COME HERE,
BABY!

RRRAAA

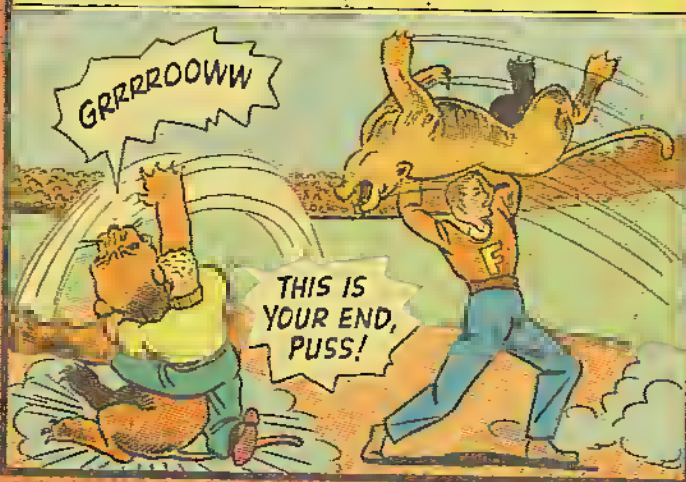
WHAM!



SIMBA GETS A STRANGLE HOLD ON ONE LION, WHILE
DICK RAISES THE OTHER!

GRRRROOWW

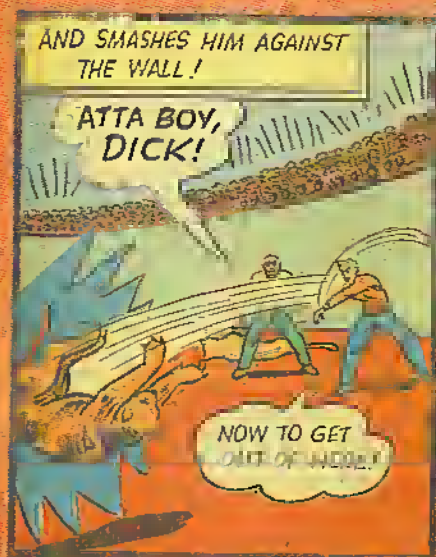
THIS IS
YOUR END,
PUSS!



AND SMASHES HIM AGAINST
THE WALL!

ATTA BOY,
DICK!

NOW TO GET
OUT OF HERE!



BUT THE PEOPLE ACCLAIM THE
BOYS AS TRUE GODS AND LEAD
THEM TO THE PALACE!

THIS ISN'T
HALF
BAD!

THEY THINK WE'RE GODS
ALL RIGHT! I WONDER WHAT
COMES NEXT!



BUT THE SLY PRINCE
SECRETLY PLOTS TO
HIMSELF!



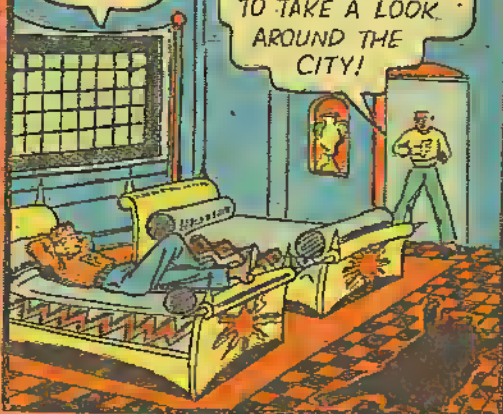
I HAVE TO GET RID
OF THEM SOMEHOW...
... I HAVE IT!



THE
BOYS
ARE
GIVEN
THE
ROOMS
OF
ROYALTY!

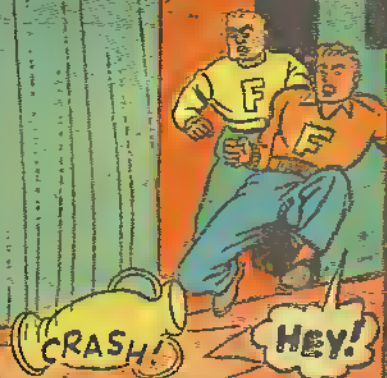
THESE SURE
ARE FANCY
DIGGIN'S!

AND HOW!
LET'S HURRY
UP. I WANT YOU
TO TAKE A LOOK
AROUND THE
CITY!



AS THEY STEP OUTSIDE ---

WHAT
TH--



THEY LOOK UP IN TIME TO SEE ---

THERE THEY
ARE!

C'MON! UP THAT
STAIRCASE AFTER 'EM!

DON'T LET 'EM
GET AWAY!

THEY
WON'T!



WHAMO!

WISE
GUYS,
EH?



TRY TO KILL US,
WILL YOU?

WHO PUT YOU UP
TO THIS?

DON'T HURT
ME! IT WAS
THE PRINCE!

WOMP!



LEAVING
THEIR
ASSAILANTS,
THE BOYS
DASH
THROUGH
THE CITY
STREETS
TO THE
PALACE
AND
BURST
INTO THE
PRINCE'S
ROOM!

THAT'S
THE
PUNK!

WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF
TRYING TO
KILL
US!



YOU TRIED TO KILL
THE BIRD GODS!
YOU DOG!

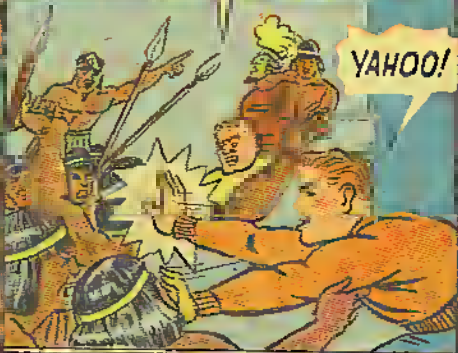


WHY YOU --!



GUARDS, THROW
THEM ALL INTO
THE DUNGEDON!

NOW I'M
MAD!



YAHOO!

DICK AND SIMBA TEAR INTO THE
GUARDS . . .

BUT THE GUARDS HAVE THE ADVANTAGE
OF WEAPONS --AND---



GET
GOING!

--FORCE THEM INTO A CELL!

INSIDE,
YOU!

WHAT A MESS!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON,
PAL. WE'LL GET OUT
OF THIS!



AND THE HIGH PRIEST
KNOWS THE WAY. . .

IF WE DON'T
ESCAPE, WE'LL BE
SACRIFICED ATOP
THE ALTAR. THIS
LEADS TO AN OLD
EXIT. HURRY!



WE'LL GIVE
YOU A
HAND!

THEY DESCEND INTO
THE DARK PASSAGE-WAY. . .

GOSH! IT'S
DARK!

IT'S A LOT
BETTER THAN
STAYING
HERE!



WATER
OOZES FROM
THE WALLS,
WHILE RATS
SCURRY
ABOUT IN THE
PASSAGEWAY!



BOY! IT'S
SPOOKEY!

THE WAY IS
STRAIGHT
AHEAD!



SAY! -- I HEAR SHOUTS
BEHIND US -- WE'VE BEEN
DISCOVERED!

THEY DASH MADLY INTO
A LARGE CAVERN...

TO THE OTHER
SIDE!

GOLLY!
WHAT A
PLACE
IS THIS!



... AND COME TO A DEAD END!

IT'S A BLANK
WALL!

WE ARE
LOST!



NOT YET!
I HAVE
AN IDEA!

... COMING FROM THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL
THEY JUST LEFT, THEY SEE ...



THERE
THEY
ARE!

KILL THE
EVIL
ONES!

WHEN I GIVE THE
SIGNAL, SHOUT AS
LOUD AS YOU CAN,
AND **HOPE**
IT WORKS!



THE VIBRATION OF THE SOUND IN THE NARROW
CAVERN SHAKES THE STALACTITES LOOSE!



YEOWOOOOO

ARRRR!

THE SOUNDS ARE
SHAKING THE STALACTITE
STONES LOOSE!

THE BOYS TEAR INTO THE
REMAINING SOLDIERS!

NOW THE ODDS ARE EVEN!
GRAB THEIR WEAPONS,
SIMBA!

AWK!

RIGHT WITH YOU,
PAL!

QUICKLY
THE
SOLDIERS
ARE
DISPERSED
AND THE
BOYS TAKE
THEIR
SWORDS
AND
LOOK
ABOUT
FOR AN
EXIT!

DICK! THERE'S A STREAM
GOING UNDER THE WALL!

GET THE HIGH
PRIEST AND
LET'S GO!

THE THREE
LEAP INTO THE STREAM!

--- WHICH CARRIES
THEM INTO A HUGE POOL
-- AND ON THE BANK! --

ALLIGATORS!
YE GODS!
WE'RE DONE
FOR!

NOT YET!
GRAB OSWALD
HERE, AND SEE
IF WE CAN
REACH THAT
LEDGE!

NOW! GIVE HIM
A BOOST!

THOSE 'GATORS
ARE GETTING
CLOSE!

SAVE YOURSELVES!
LET ME GO!

WHAT
A TIGHT
SQUEEZE!

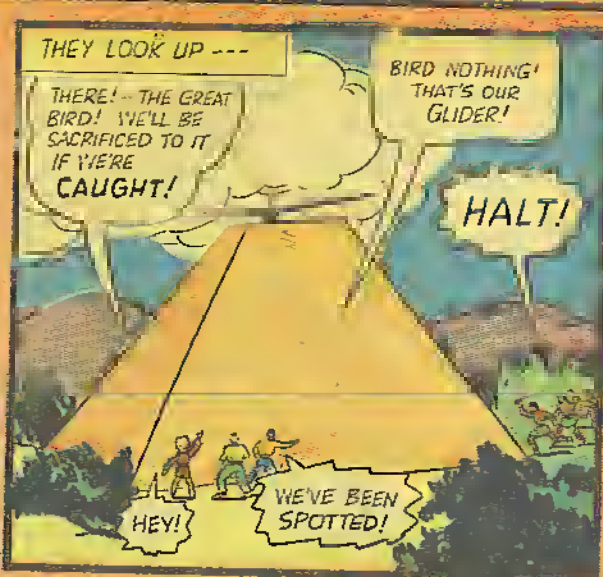
I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO THANK
YOU!

FORGET IT! WE STILL
HAVE TO GET OUT
OF HERE!

LOOK! A CRACK IN THE WALL!

AM I GLAD TO
SEE THAT!

WONDER
WHERE WE
ARE!



... QUICKLY
THEY ARE
DRAGGED
TO THE
TOP OF
THE
PYRAMID
AND
THROWN
ON THE
SACRIFICIAL
SLABS!

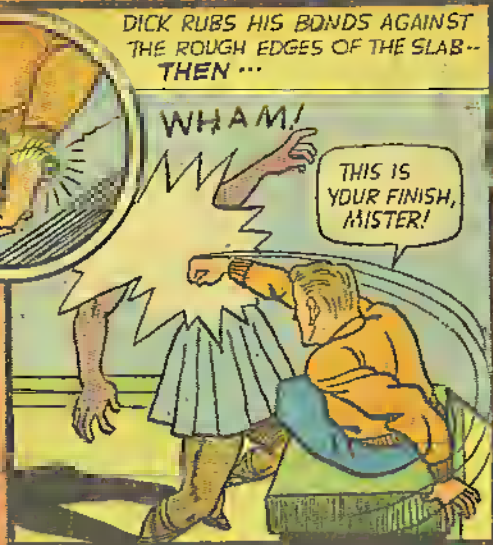
THESE MEN ARE EVIL --
NOW THEY DIE TO THE
GREAT BIRD ABOVE!



DICK RUBS HIS BONDS AGAINST
THE ROUGH EDGES OF THE SLAB--
THEN ...

WHAM!

THIS IS
YOUR FINISH,
MISTER!



A SLASH OF THE PRINCE'S KNIFE FREES
SIMBA AND THE HIGH PRIEST ----

GRAB THOSE
SOLDIERS, SIMBA!

AAAAAAA

GOT
EM!



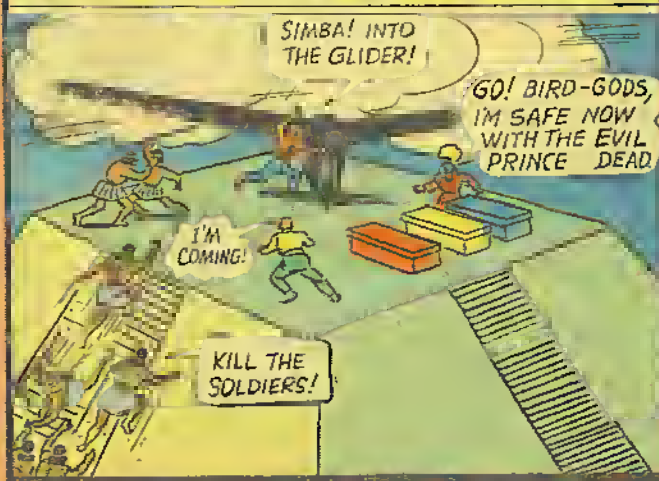
THE PEOPLE, ANGERED BY THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF
THE GODS AND THE HIGH PRIEST, RUSH THE SOLDIERS!

SIMBA! INTO
THE GLIDER!

GO! BIRD-GODS,
I'M SAFE NOW
WITH THE EVIL
PRINCE DEAD

I'M
COMING!

KILL THE
SOLDIERS!



IN THE GLIDER --- THEIR WEIGHT
FORCES THE NOSE DOWN, AND
THEY ZOOM OFF!

WE
MADE
IT!

THEY'RE GONE!
THE BIRD GODS
HAVE FLOWN!

GOOD OL'
GLIDER!



THE INSTRUMENTS ARE
O.K. NOW. WE'LL BE
HOME IN A FEW
HOURS!

YEAH! I GUESS THE
OLD PRIEST WILL STRAIGHTEN
THINGS OUT BACK THERE...
NOW FOR HOME AND A
HOT MEAL! I'M TIRED!



ARE YOU
HUNGRY FOR
ADVENTURE?



WELL....

DICK COLE
and SIMBA

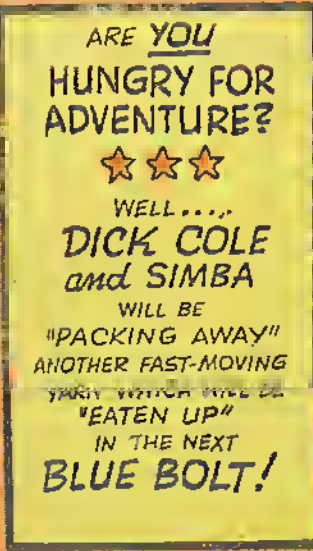
WILL BE

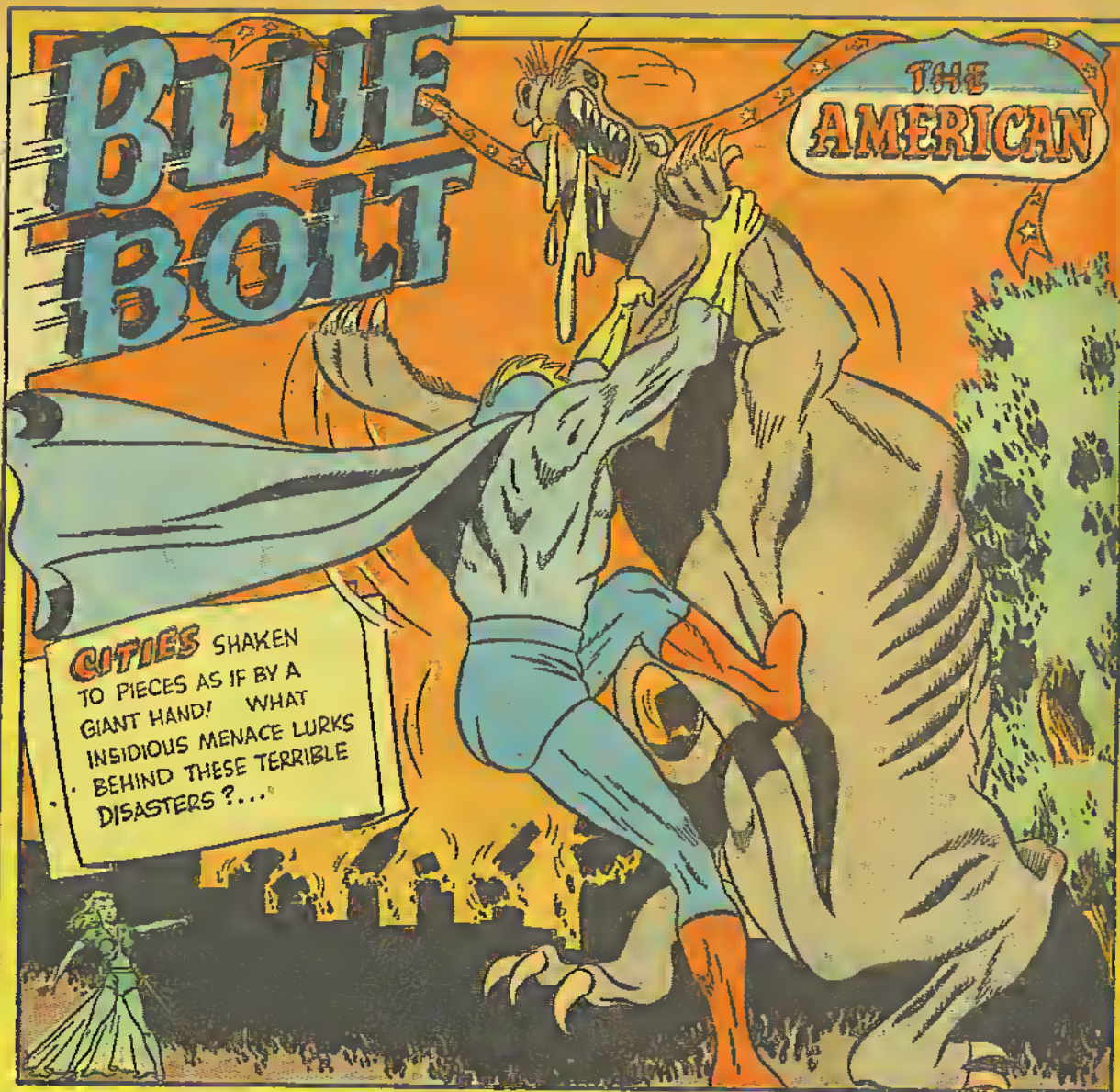
"PACKING AWAY"
ANOTHER FAST-MOVING

TAKE-UP WHICH WILL BE
"EATEN UP"

IN THE NEXT

BLUE BOLT!





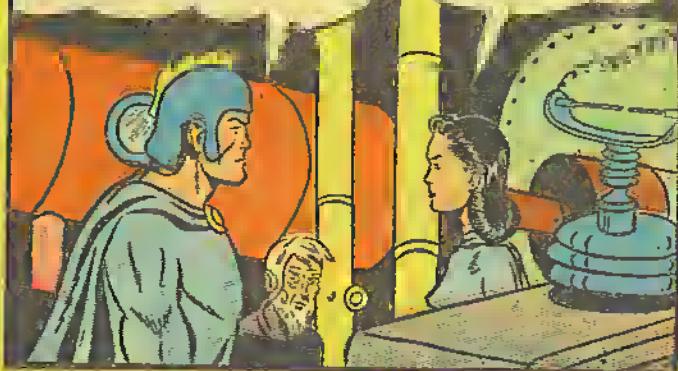
IN THE UNDERGROUND LABORATORY OF DR. BERTOFF...

THIS IS THE GREEN SORCERESS' WORK AGAIN! I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HER ONCE AND FOR ALL!

I'M GOING WITH YOU! I DON'T TRUST THAT HUSSY!

LISTEN! I HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH YOU TWO THE LAST TIME! NO!

OH, NO?



LOIS WINS THE ARGUMENT, AND AN HOUR LATER THEY ARE HEADED FOR THE GREEN KINGDOM.

IF WE DON'T STOP THE **GREEN SORCERESS**, SHE'LL WRECK EVERY CITY IN THE STATES!

I'LL STOP HER!

Suddenly A RAY OF LIGHT HITS THE SHIP!

THAT RAY... IT'S DRAGGING US DOWN!

I'LL BET THE **GREEN SORCERESS** IS DOWN THERE! CAREFUL! WE'RE GOING DOWN FAST!

GOT THEM! NOW I'LL GET RID OF THAT GIRL!

GET YOUR GUNS READY!

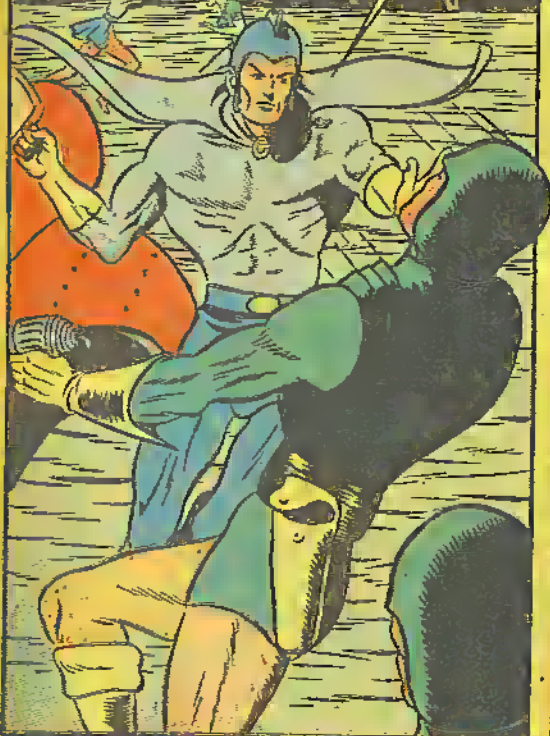


THE SHIP'S DOOR OPENS -- AND --

NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU WITCH!

WHAT TH--!

I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

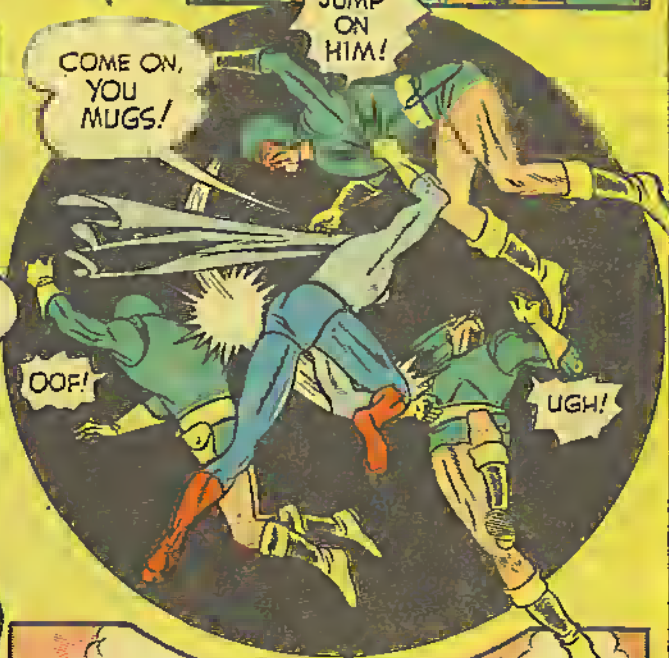


COME ON, YOU MUGS!

JUMP ON HIM!

OOF!

UGH!



LEGGO MY HAIR!

YOU'VE GOT A JOB ON YOUR HANDS BEFORE YOU TAKE US!



THE SOLDIERS ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE PAIR ---

MAKE A
MOVE AND
I'LL
SHOOT!

NOW
WHAT
?

YOU'LL
FIND
OUT!



THE GIRL WILL BE THROWN
INTO THE PIT OF THE MONSTERS!
AND YOU, BLUE BOLT, CAN
WATCH HER DIE!



IN
WITH
HER!

YOU
FIEND!

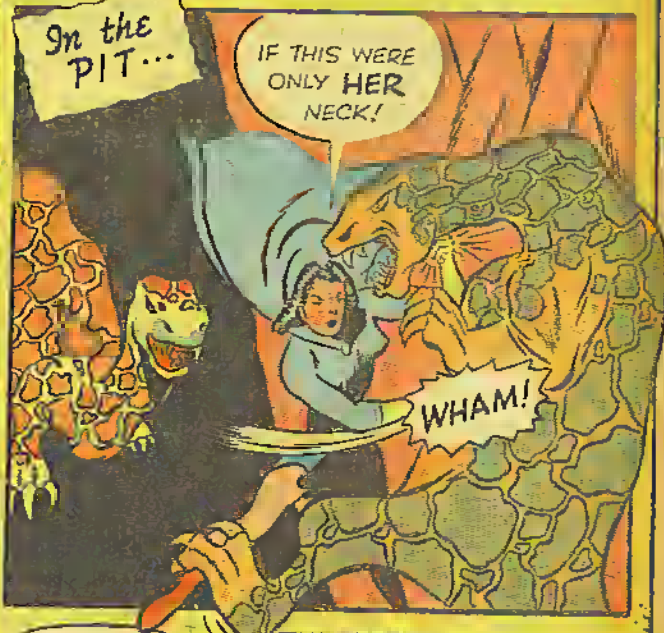
OHH!



In the
PIT...

IF THIS WERE
ONLY HER
NECK!

WHAM!



STAY ON
YOUR TOES,
LOIS! LOOK OUT
FOR THEIR CLAWS!

IF LOIS
GETS HURT,
I'LL ---

OUCH!
YOU
OVERSIZED
INSECT!



YOU'LL
DO
NOTHING!





LET GO,
YOU
RATS!

HE'S
GETTING
AWAY!



I'M SICK OF
THIS! LET'S
SEE HOW YOU
LIKE IT!

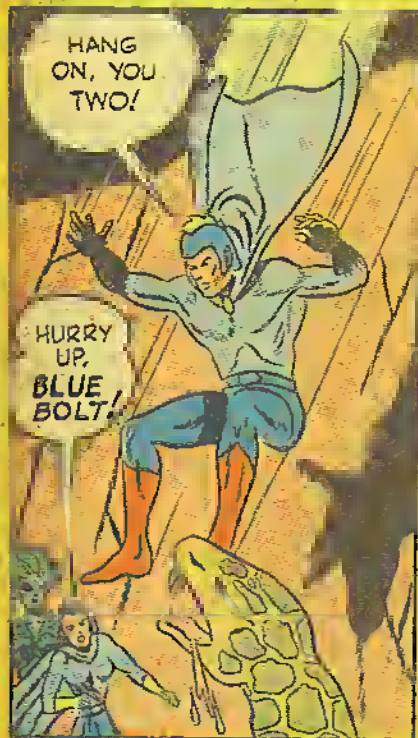
OOOF!



A SOLDIER CAREENS INTO THE
GREEN SORCERESS---

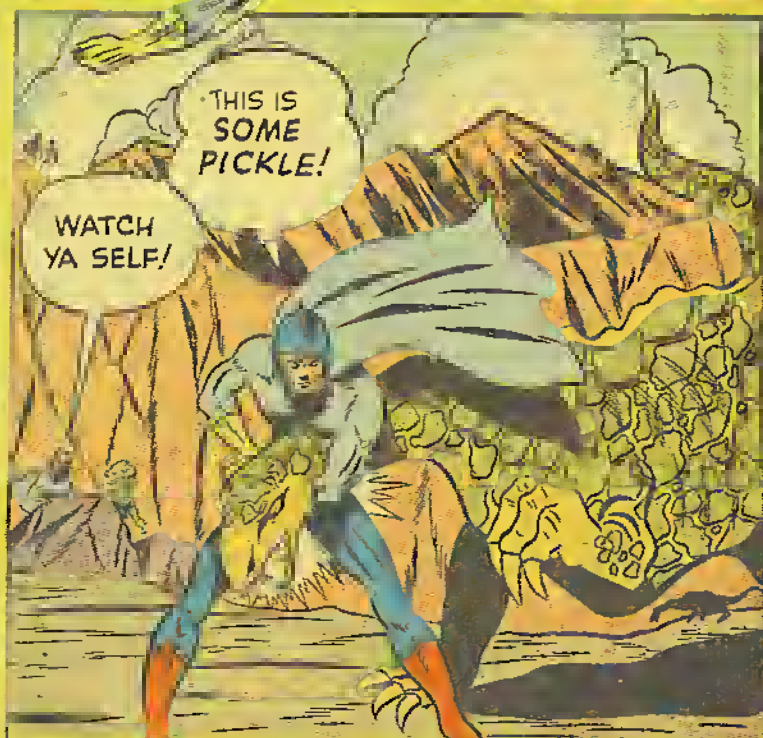
HELP!
I'M
FALLING!

CAN'T
TAKE IT,
EH!



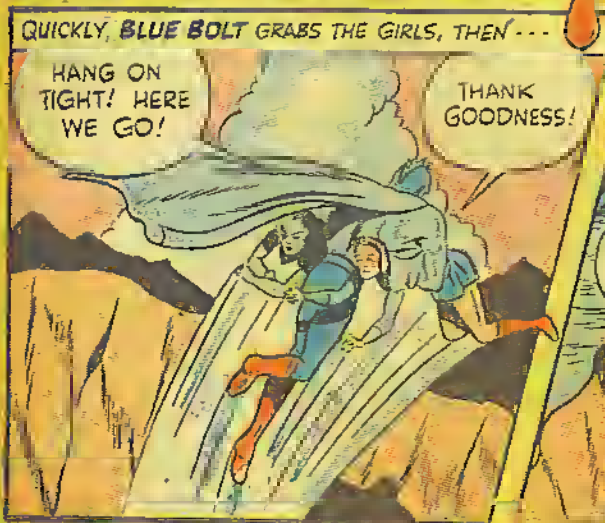
HANG
ON, YOU
TWO!

HURRY
UP,
BLUE
BOLT!



THIS IS
SOME
PICKLE!

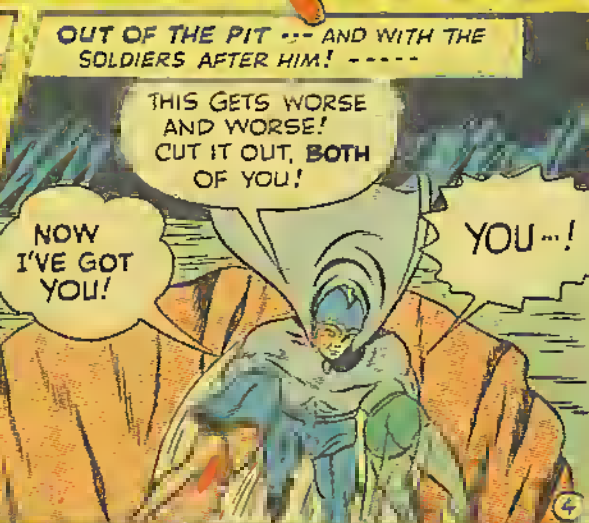
WATCH
YA SELF!



QUICKLY, BLUE BOLT GRABS THE GIRLS, THEN ---

HANG ON
TIGHT! HERE
WE GO!

THANK
GOODNESS!

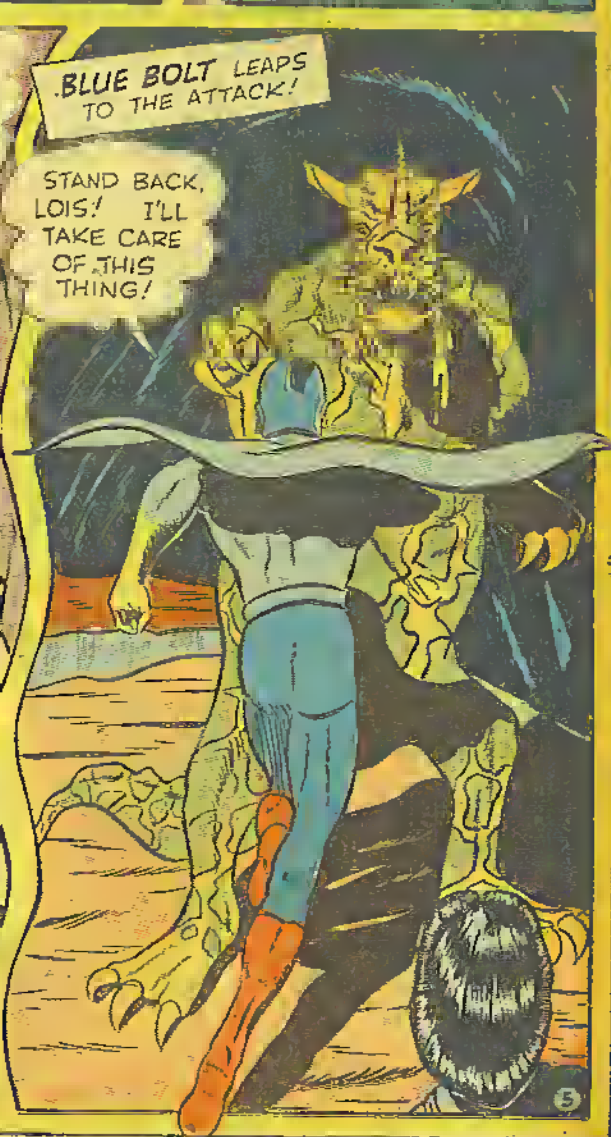
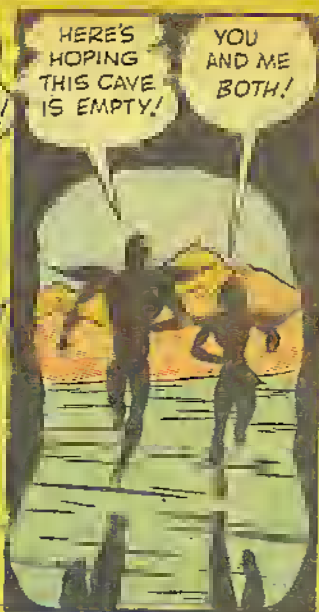
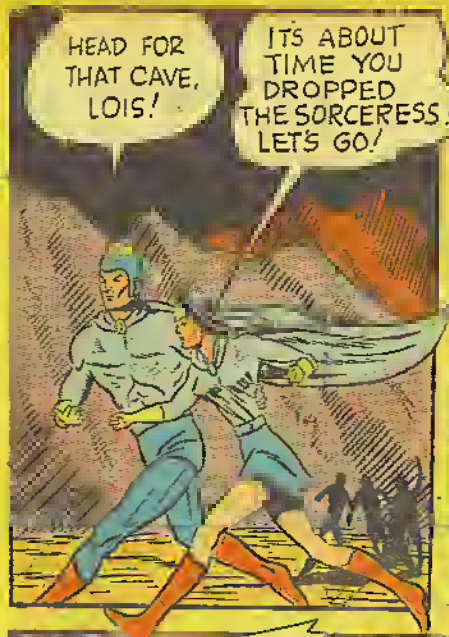


OUT OF THE PIT --- AND WITH THE
SOLDIERS AFTER HIM! ---

THIS GETS WORSE
AND WORSE!
CUT IT OUT, BOTH
OF YOU!

NOW
I'VE GOT
YOU!

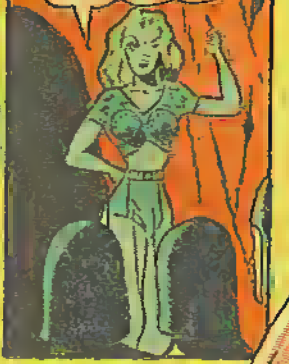
YOU...!



I CAN'T
LEAVE HIM
IN THERE
TO DIE!

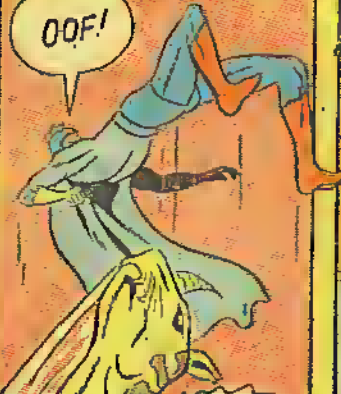


STAY HERE!
LET NO ONE COME
OUT! THE
PLEASURE OF
KILLING THEM
IS MINE!



Meanwhile...

OOF!



OWRRR
R-RRR!



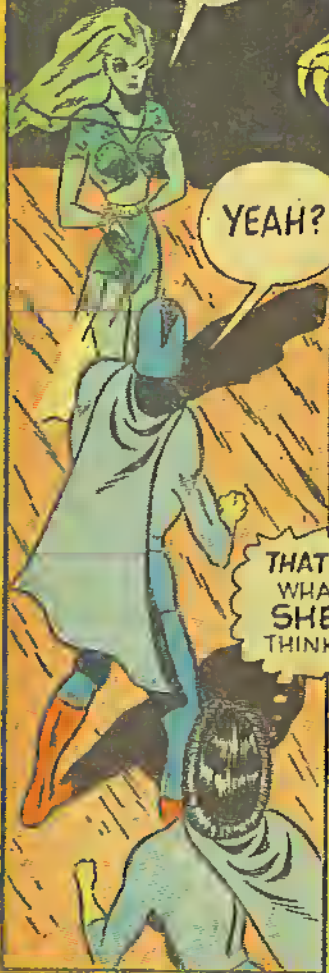
LOOK
!

THE GREEN SORCESS
SIGNALS, AND



IT'S
GONE!

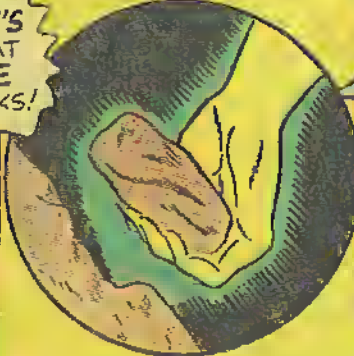
YOU'RE
COMING
OUTSIDE
WITH
ME!



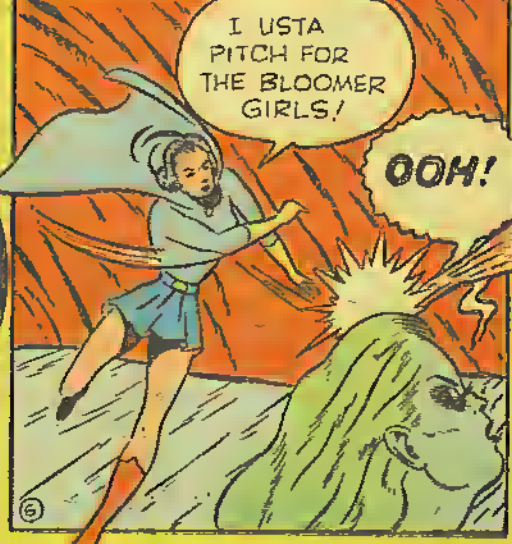
YEAH?

BUT LOIS GETS HER
HANDS ON A
ROCK AND---

THAT'S
WHAT
SHE
THINKS!



I USTA
PITCH FOR
THE BLOOMER
GIRLS!



OOH!

THEN **BLUE BOLT** READS THE THOUGHTS OF THE UNCONSCIOUS **SORCERESS**!



WHY... THIS CAVE IS WHERE THE MACHINE IS... THE ONE THAT'S WRECKING THE CITIES!

HE SLINGS THE **GREEN SORCERESS** OVER HIS SHOULDER ---



I MUST LOOK INTO THIS SET-UP!

HE HAS SOME NERVE... JUST WAIT!...



THEY START OFF DOWN THE PASSAGEWAY THEN ----



WHAT? MORE OF YOU?

HALT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

SIC 'EM, BOLTIE!

I HAVE TO FIND THAT MACHINE!

THIS IS THE LAST ONE!

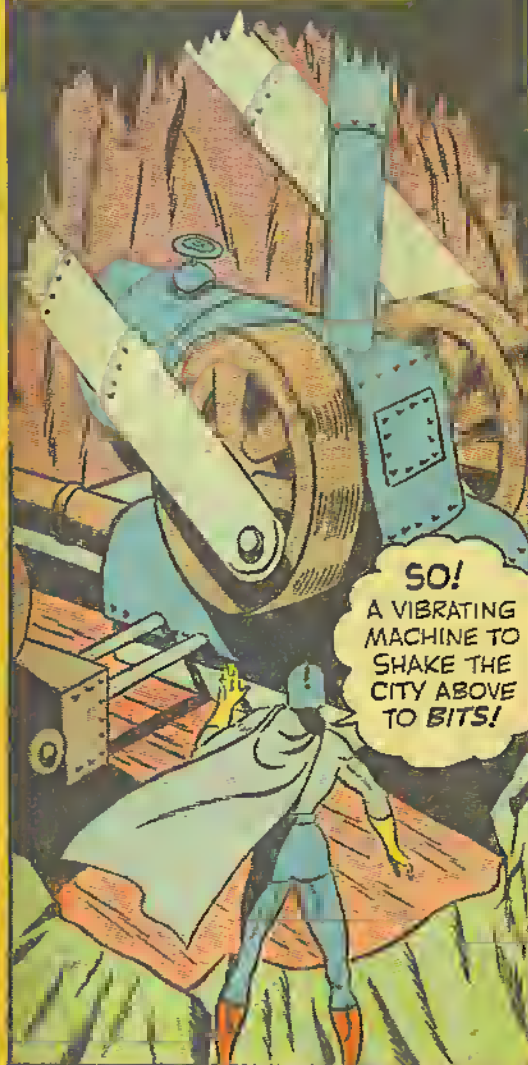


GANGWAY!

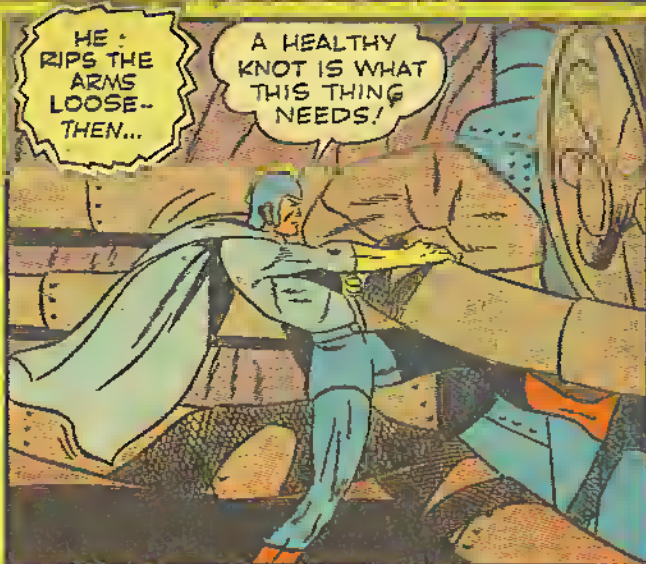
THESE GUYS ARE EASY!



**BLUE BOLT DASHES INTO
A LARGE CAVERN ---**



SO!
A VIBRATING
MACHINE TO
SHAKE THE
CITY ABOVE
TO BITS!



HE
RIPS THE
ARMS
LOOSE--
THEN...

A HEALTHY
KNOT IS WHAT
THIS THING
NEEDS!



... AND PULLS
THE SWITCH!

ZOWIE!
LOOK AT
THAT!



NO WONDER
THAT OVERSIZED
VIBRATING
MACHINE
COULD TEAR A
CITY TO
PIECES!

THE GIANT
MACHINE
STARTS TO
RIP
ITSELF
APART!

**DASHING BACK TO WHERE HE
LEFT THE GIRLS, BLUE BOLT
FINDS REAL TROUBLE ---**

**PART OF THE CAVE
BEGINS TO FALL IN!...**

THEN...

yup!

THAT
OUGHT TO
TEACH
YOU!

COME ON!
GET OUT OF HERE!
THIS PLACE IS
READY TO
CAVE IN!

HEAD FOR
THAT SPLIT,
LOIS!

RIGHT!

BOY!
WE SURE
KILLED TWO
BIRDS WITH
ONE STONE!

HOPE THE
GREEN SORCESS
DIDN'T ---- OH, WELL!



UGH!



... ANOTHER
ADVENTUROUS
BLUE BOLT YARN
NEXT MONTH!

Edison

ELL

BANG!

OH BOY!
A REAL
JEEP
CAR!

HOLD TIGHT,
PAL! HERE
WE GO!

By RAY GILL
AND
HAROLD DELAY

BANG!

BANG!

EDDIE AND JERRY ARE BACK HOME AGAIN, AND HAVE BROUGHT THEIR FRIEND, ANTON, WITH THEM! BUT, IF THEY EXPECTED TO FIND PEACE AND SERENITY, THEY WERE VERY MUCH -- ... BUT LET'S NOT SPOIL THE STORY FOR YOU! **READ ON! ...**

EDDIE AND JERRY DECIDE TO TAKE A HIKE ON THEIR OLD STAMPING GROUNDS, WHICH HAVE BEEN SOMEWHAT CHANGED!

COME ON, ANTON! JERRY AND I WANT TO SEE THE **NEW ARMY CAMP**. IT SHOULD BE EXCITING!

NAW! NOT ME!

TENDER-FOOT!

I CAN HAVE MORE EXCITEMENT RIGHT HERE READING THIS BOOK ABOUT SPIES THAN YOU CAN WEARING OUT SHOE LEATHER! YOU GO AHEAD!

SO THE BOYS START OUT ALONE. THEN, ABOUT TEN MILES FROM HOME ...

EDDIE! LISTEN!

HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S THE SOUND OF CANNON -- AND CLOSE, TOO, JERRY!



THE DISTANT WAR-LIKE SOUNDS
ALARM THE BOYS ...

SEE, EDDIE! IT'S
COMING FROM OVER
THERE! MAYBE
IT'S AN
INVASION!

SURE
SOUNDS
LIKE
IT!...



OH, WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH ME! I: DISTINCTLY
REMEMBER READING THAT THE
RED AND BLUE ARMIES
ARE GOING TO HAVE MANEUVERS
IN THIS
SECTION!



GOSH!
THEN LET'S GO
AND
SEE
IT!

NO, WE'D
GET-IN-
THE
WAY!



...WE'LL CUT IN ANOTHER
DIRECTION OVER THIS HILL
AND STAY AWAY FROM
THE EXCITEMENT
THIS TIME...

OH--
KAY!

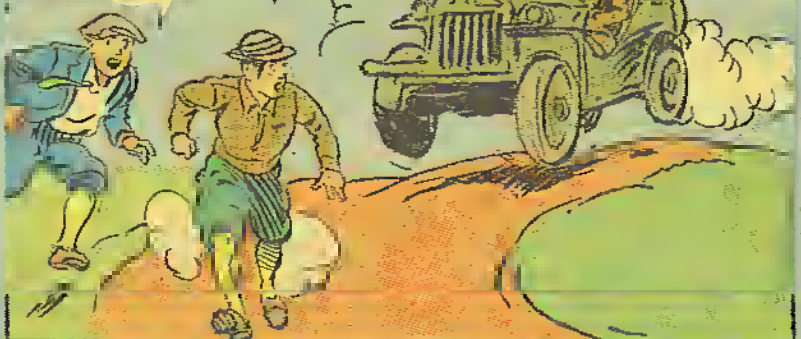


SUDDENLY, AN ARMY JEEP CAR BOUNCES OVER THE HILL,
DIRECTLY AT THEM! ...

JERRY!
LOOK
OUT!

OH!

HEY!

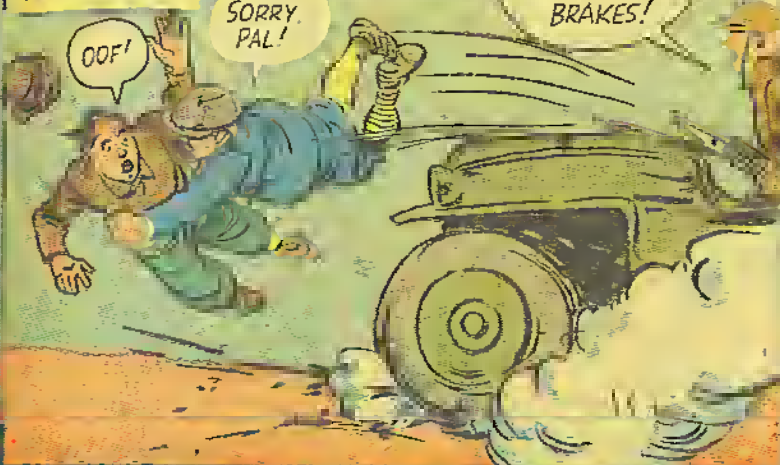


BUT EDDIE ACTS QUICKLY!... AND HIS
FLYING TACKLE KNOCKS JERRY OUT
OF THE WAY!

SORRY,
PAL!

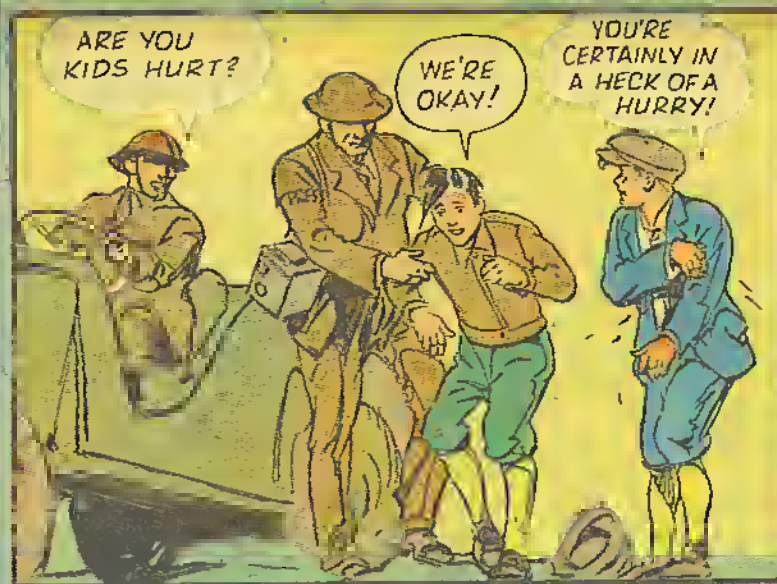
OOF!

LUCKY THIS
BUGGY HAS
GOOD
BRAKES!



PHEW! LOOKS LIKE
YOU CAN'T DODGE A WAR,
NO MATTER **HOW** YOU
TRY TO ESCAPE IT!





ARE YOU KIDS HURT?

WE'RE OKAY!

YOU'RE CERTAINLY IN A HECK OF A HURRY!

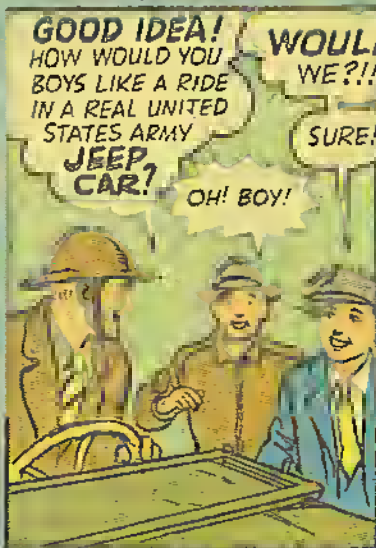


YES, WE ARE IN A HURRY! WE'RE NEWSPAPER MEN ... ASSIGNED TO COVER THESE MANEUVERS, AND ARE TRYING TO BEAT THE GUYS FROM ANOTHER PAPER ON A SCOOP! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!



SA-AY! MAYBE YOU CAN SHOW US A SHORT-CUT TO THE NEAREST RAILROAD STATION! YOU'RE FROM AROUND HERE, AREN'T YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT!



GOOD IDEA! HOW WOULD YOU BOYS LIKE A RIDE IN A REAL UNITED STATES ARMY JEEP CAR?

WOULD WE?!!

SURE!

OH! BOY!



COME ON, THEN! HOP IN!

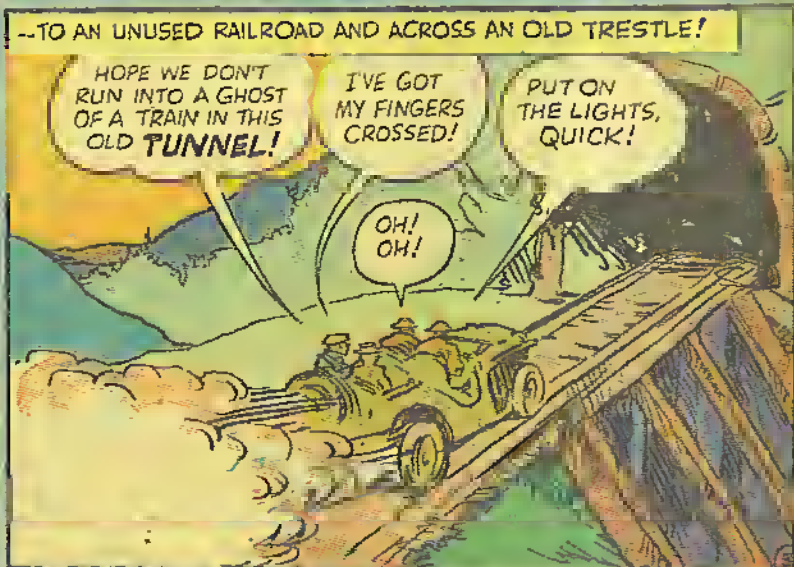
WE ARE IN! LET'S GO!

OKAY!



FIRED BY THE EXCITEMENT OF A "SCOOP" THE BOYS QUICKLY DIRECT THE MEN ----

WE'RE OFF!



--TO AN UNUSED RAILROAD AND ACROSS AN OLD TRETTLE!

HOPE WE DON'T RUN INTO A GHOST OF A TRAIN IN THIS OLD TUNNEL!

I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!

PUT ON THE LIGHTS, QUICK!

OH! OH!

THEY SHOOT FROM THE TUNNEL LIKE A SHELL FROM A CANNON, PULLING COBWEBS OFF THEIR FACES!

NOW I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL IN THOSE NEW YORK SUBWAYS!

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

CUT TO THE RIGHT!

UGH!

THEN, LIKE A ROBOT SKI JUMPER, DOWN A STEEP INCLINE ...

HOLD TIGHT!

OH-HH-HHH-H!

... TO LEVEL GROUND!

SOLID EARTH AT LAST!

YOU CAN MAKE FASTER TIME ACROSS THIS FIELD IF YOU CAN JUMP THAT DITCH AHEAD!

CAN DO!

BUT, CROSSING THE DITCH, THEY SEE THEIR FOLLOWERS HOT ON THEIR HEELS!

THERE THEY GO!

THERE'S THE STATION, UP AHEAD!

GOOD! HOPE THERE'S A TRAIN TO BE HAD!

SIT TIGHT! AND I'LL FIND OUT!

SAY, WHEN'S THE NEXT TRAIN, OLD TIMER?

TELEGRAMS

EH?

STEP ON IT! WE'LL DUCK THEM YET!

LOOK!

NEXT TRAIN? WON'T BE ONE FOR FOUR HOURS. JUST MISSED THE NOON TRAIN BY FIFTEEN MINUTES!

BLAZES! SAAY... WILL IT HAVE TO STOP FOR WATER OR ANYTHING?

YEAH! FIFTEEN MINUTE WATER STOP-- THREE MILES AHEAD!

ALL OUT, KIDS! ...WE'LL HAVE TO CATCH IT ... THANKS, BOYS!

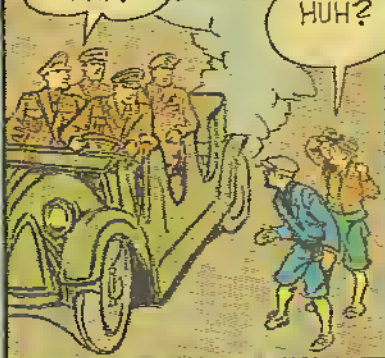
OKAY! WISH YOU LUCK! COME ON, JERRY!



THE FOLLOWING CAR ARRIVES, BUT TO THEIR AMAZEMENT--IT IS FULL OF ARMY OFFICERS!

.. YOU! BOYS! DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE TWO SPIES IN A STOLEN JEEP CAR PASS THIS WAY?

HUH?



SPIES!
STOLEN JEEP CAR?

OH-H-H-H-H!

(GULP) WE SHOWED THEM THE SH-SHORT C-CUT!



THE BOYS EXPLAIN, AND THE ARMY CAR QUICKLY TAKES AFTER THE BOUNDING JEEP.

IF WE DON'T CATCH THEM--
YOU'LL CATCH IT!



LUCKILY, THE TRAIN HAS NOT YET STARTED -----

STOP!

OH, OH! IT'S THE MARINES!

GOSH!

BANG! BANG!



GEE--- ARE YOU FELLOWS REALLY SPIES?

THAT'S RIGHT!

I GUESS WE ARE!



YOU SEE, BOYS, WE REPRESENT THE **BLUE** ARMY, WHILE THESE OFFICERS ARE FROM THE **RED!**

PHEW! JERRY! I FEEL YEARS YOUNGER-- WAIT TILL ANTON HEARS THIS SPY STORY!



EDDIE BELL and his PALS WILL BE BACK AGAIN IN THE NEXT **BLUE BOLT** WITH ANOTHER ADVENTURE ... AND ANOTHER INVENTION!

"DRIVE IT YOURSELF!"

Edison
Bell's

JEEP CAR

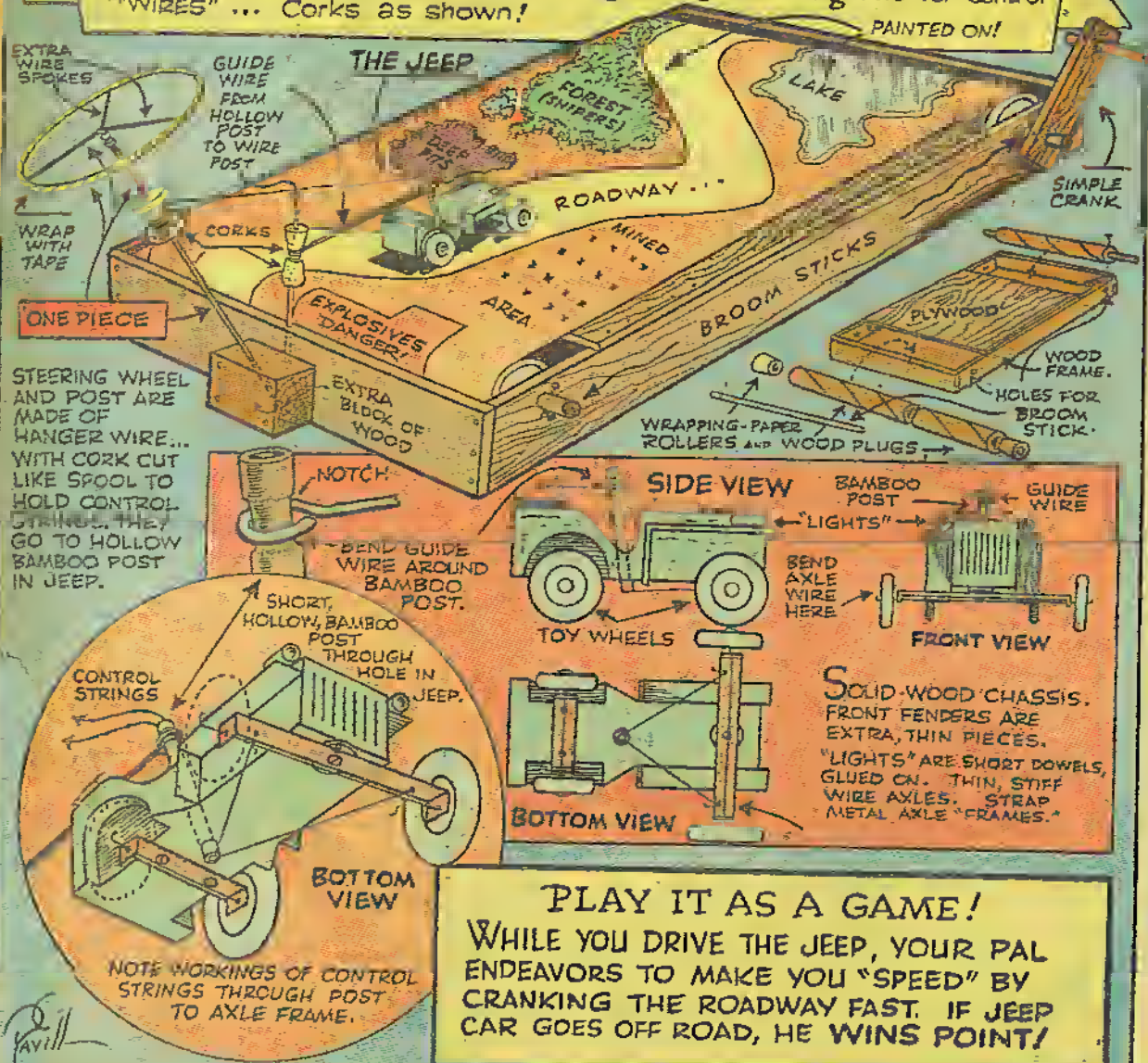
REMOTE
CONTROL!

★ By EDISON BELL ★

It Works!

One Person "DRIVES"... while
Another Cranks Roadway!


NOTE that the ROADWAY MOVES ... while the JEEP STANDS STILL!
Use coat-hanger wire ... Oilcloth for Roadbed ... Soft pine for the
Chassis and Framework of "BED"... Lightweight fishing line for Control
"WIRES" ... Corks as shown!



PLAY IT AS A GAME!

WHILE YOU DRIVE THE JEEP, YOUR PAL
ENDEAVORS TO MAKE YOU "SPEED" BY
CRANKING THE ROADWAY FAST. IF JEEP
CAR GOES OFF ROAD, HE WINS POINT!

OLD CAP HAWKINS' TALES



OLD CAP HAWKINS, RETIRED MARINER, TELLS HIS YOUNG PAL, JOEY, THE HEROIC ACCOUNTS OF THE FIGHTING MEN OF AMERICA... AND THE STORY BEHIND THEIR BATTLE-SCARRED MOTTOES...

"BAPTISED BY FIRE!"

JOEY, BROOKLYN'S FIGHTING 14TH IS SAID NEVER TO HAVE MISSED A SCRAP! WELL-EARNED IS THEIR BATTLE MOTTO...

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK... EARLY IN 1847...

WHAT DO YOU SAY, JOHN, LET'S ORGANIZE OUR MILITIA COMPANIES INTO A REGIMENT!

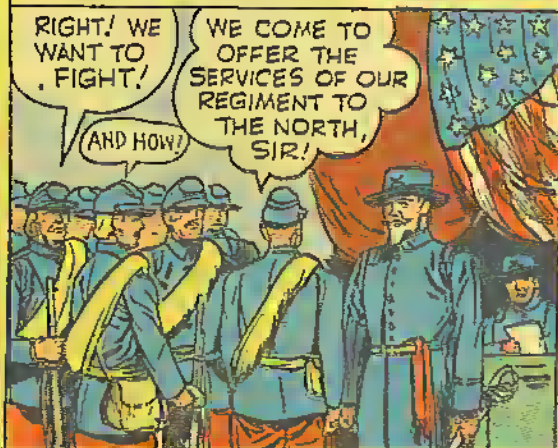
SWELL IDEA! WHEN DO WE START?

SO, UPON THE OUTBREAK OF THE CIVIL WAR...

RIGHT! WE WANT TO FIGHT!

WE COME TO OFFER THE SERVICES OF OUR REGIMENT TO THE NORTH, SIR!

(AND HOW!)



BUT...

I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT OUR LISTS ARE COMPLETE!



BITTERLY DOWNCAST, THIS GROUP OF BRAVE MEN DECIDED TO GET IN THE FIGHT AT ANY COST...

SO, AT THEIR OWN EXPENSE, THEY SET UP CAMP AT FORT GREEN PARK...

NOBODY'S GONNA KEEP US OUT OF THIS!

THEN IT'S TOO BAD ALL OF YOU WOULDN'T BUY UNIFORMS!



AND THEY DID!

THE 14TH'S COMMANDING OFFICER APPROACHED PRESIDENT LINCOLN...

OUR SERVICES ARE YOURS, SIR! WILL YOU TAKE US?

YOU BET I WILL! FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BE MY PERSONAL BODYGUARD!



THUS, THE FIGHTING 14TH HAD THE PROUD DISTINCTION OF BEING THE ONLY GROUP ORDERED OUT BY DIRECT ORDER OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN!



ACTION CAME QUICKLY. AT THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN, CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS GAVE THEM A NAME THAT STUCK!

IT'S THE RED-LEGGED DEVILS!

INTO 'EM, MEN!



EVERY MAN OF THE 14TH WAS A FIGHTING FOOL!

YOUEEEEEE!

GOTCHA! NOW DIE!



LATER IN THE SAME BATTLE, ENEMY SHARPSHOOTERS WERE KILLING OFF A UNION BATTERY CREW ---

ORDER THE 14TH INTO THE OPEN FIELD YONDER! THEIR RED PANTS WILL DRAW THE ENEMY'S FIRE, AND THEN WE CAN CHARGE!

YES, SIR!



SO THE RED-LEGGED DEVILS DREW THE FIRE, BUT WENT RIGHT AHEAD WITH THEIR CHARGE!

COME ON!

LET'S GO!



SO VALIANT WAS THE CONDUCT OF THE 14TH THAT THE GENERAL TOLD THE SECRETARY OF WAR...

HAD MY OTHER REGIMENTS FOUGHT AS WELL AS THE BROOKLYN 14TH, BULL RUN WOULD HAVE BEEN A DIFFERENT STORY!



THE 14TH

SERVED THROUGHOUT THE CIVIL WAR TOOK PART IN 29 BATTLES. THEIR TITLE, "THE FIGHTING 14TH," WAS WON THE HARD WAY!

AND IN THE WAR WITH SPAIN, THE 14TH VOLUNTEERED, AND SERVED UNDER COLONEL GRANT, THEIR DEEDS WERE MANY AND HEROIC!



1916! ANOTHER CALL TO DUTY, AND THE 14TH SERVED ON THE BORDER-PATROL CLEARING OUT MEXICAN BANDITS!

IF IT'S FIGHT YOU WANT, YOU'VE GOT IT!



IN 1917...

MEN, WE ARE IN THE WAR! OUR OUTFIT IS AMONG THE FIRST TO BE MUSTERED INTO SERVICE!

YIPPEE!

THAT'S THE STUFF!



PARTS OF THE 14TH MADE UP MANY OTHER UNITS, BUT AS A WHOLE THEY WENT TO FRANCE AS THE 2ND ENGINEERS.

I CAN'T WAIT FOR A CRACK AT THE JERRIES!

YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE! WE GO OVER SOON!



THEN...

SHOVE 'EM BACK TO BERLIN!

GANGWAY!



ALL OVER THE FRONT THE 14TH WAS IN ACTION!

ONE SIDE! HERE COMES BROOKLYN!

COME ON, YOU GUYS!



THE OUTFIT WAS ONE OF THE LAST TO RETURN FROM "OVER THERE," AND NOW SOLDIERS POINT PROUDLY TO THEIR COLORS AND SAY...

NO SIR! WE'VE NEVER MISSED A SCRAP!



AND THE 14TH WAS TRULY "BAPTIZED BY FIRE," FOR ITS WHOLE EXISTENCE WAS ONE OF HEROISM AND GLORY.

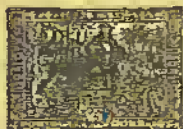
STAMP COLLECTING

By Eugene L. Pollock

VASCO, THE SWORD BENDER

More than four hundred years ago, when nearly everyone believed that the earth was flat and that ships would fall over the side if they sailed too far out in the ocean, there lived a boy named Vasco da Gama.

He was much stronger than usual for boys his age, as he could bend his father's heavy steel sword until it almost broke in two. The fame of his wonderful strength spread throughout the city and people called him Vasco, the Sword Bender. When Vasco was only thirteen years old he went to war. He sat upon a large horse and wore a suit of armor twice his own weight. Two men had to help him get on or off his horse and unbuckle the iron suit.



Vasco da Gama

Vasco da Gama fought in many battles and was rewarded for his bravery by becoming the captain of a warship. He learned a great deal about sailing and soon became a skillful navigator. He was as brave a sailor as he had been a soldier and took the warship into parts of the ocean that were uncharted. Ships always kept in sight of land, for their captains were afraid that once they ventured out into the deep the edge of the world might be reached. But Vasco da Gama never believed in this silly story, for, like Columbus, he was positive that the world was round.

One day the King of Portugal ordered Vasco to fit out a fleet of ships for a long voyage to find the rich lands of the East. After many months of loading and enlisting crews, the ships set sail upon their perilous trip. For weeks and weeks the fleet sailed on and on. Always floating south, they followed the coast of Africa until they rounded the bottom tip of that great continent. Then the ships sailed north toward the Indian Ocean.

Four months after da Gama had left Portugal he reached India. There he found a land filled with beautiful cities and fine temples. Vasco had a splendid time, for the Indian rulers wine and dined him, filling the ships with all sorts of spices and rare treasures of the East. The crew enjoyed their stay as much as the admiral and all were sorry to leave India for the long voyage back to Portugal.

Today, after four centuries of world changes, the portion of India where da Gama landed still belongs to Portugal. In the center of the area stands a statue of the great explorer, who really discovered the lands Columbus sought to find.



Vasco's Fleet in India

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3559, 3560, 3561, 35

FAST THINKING

By
MICKEY
SPILLANE

SWAYING lightly in the breeze, the grey bulk of the observation balloon tugged gently at its cable, which was anchored to the forward end of the little freighter several thousand feet below. "Biff" Coakley grinned at the other passenger in the cockpit and pointed down. "Never think from the looks of things that there's a war going on, eh?"

"Shucks, no!" Whitey answered. "Here we are out to spot subs, with the dickens being raised in the Philippines only a few miles away, and yet everything is as quiet as a tomb!"

"That's what I don't like. There ought to be plenty of activity around here, with our transports landing troops all over the place! but nope, not a thing!" But he was wrong. Far below the surface, out of sight of even the eyes in the balloon, an iron sea-serpent slid along the floor of the ocean. Ears were glued to sounding devices that located the exact position of the little ship above. Slowly — not knowing what protection the freighter might have, the submarine rose. Then in a furious rush, shot to the surface like a frightened fish!

Far from being caught unawares, the crew of the rusted freighter rushed to their guns. They were too late. Bubbles boiled from the nose of the sub, and a moment later the quiet was ripped apart by the rending crash of a torpedo! Biff's eyes popped. "Whitey! The dirty skunks got them!"

"Golly!" Whitey breathed softly. "We're done for!" But something was happening! Very

slowly the balloon was being drawn closer to the sinking freighter! The sub had gone, leaving the crew of the doomed ship to die in the ocean! Now the balloon was being dragged down to the same fate! Biff clutched the rail of the small pit.

"Somebody must have started the winch going to roll us down as soon as the sub was sighted! If only we can make it before the tub sinks!"

"Everybody must have been killed by that torpedo, else we'd see some movement. Hey! She's starting to list!"

IT WAS LISTING, all right! Like a slowly filling cardboard box, the freighter was settling. Even in the few minutes since the attack, waves were starting to wash over the decks! The winch kept grinding, hauling in the rubbery form above. One hundred, fifty, thirty feet to go — "Hang on, Whitey!" Biff yelled, and plunged over the side! He landed with a thud on the wave-washed deck, scrambled to his feet and smacked at a lever on the side of the grinding winch. The drum stopped revolving.

Whitey looked down from the short length of cable that held the balloon to the winch that would have chewed them to pieces! "Wow! That was too close for comfort! What now?" He slid down the steel rope and joined Biff. Desperately they searched the decks, but there was not one sign of life. The torpedo had seen to that. By the time their inspection was over both boys were seething with fury and hate for the rats that had started all this. Their fingers

longed to wrap around a Nipponese neck and crush the life out of it!

Whitey looked at Biff. "See which way the wind is blowing, pal?"

"Yeah, about North-North East, why?"

"Heading for Japan, see? And we have to get off this crate mighty soon, or else! Do y' get me?"

"Get you! I'll say I do! Come on!" With the speed of desperation, Biff and Whitey raced to a cabin a few feet away. They crashed into the door sending it flying open. Fiercely they dragged out a wheeled rack, and on its springy bed lay six man-sized bombs, instruments of destruction capable of wrecking a good-sized ship! They piled them into the cockpit, then pulled the cord on their water ballast tank.

"Think she'll go up, Biff?"

"Yup! Draining this tank will just about equalize the weight, although it isn't going to be funny when we toss these things over. We'll probably shoot up into thin air so fast we won't be able to catch our breath!"

"Well, I always wanted to see the earth from the stratosphere! Let's go, the old girl is about ready to give up!" They hopped to the balloon's metal cockpit, squeezing in between the ugly snouts of the bombs. Just in time Biff leaned over and gave the toggle connection a flip, and the balloon shot skyward. Below them the ancient freighter threw her nose into the air, pointing at them as if with a ghostly finger, then settled under the waves. Biff and Whitey snapped a smart salute to their departed comrades.

BULGING AWKWARDLY

at first, with loose folds of fabric flopping in the breeze, the balloon inflated as it went up, until the gas was firm within the hide. Finally it came to rest with the boys' breathing fast in the rarefied atmosphere. The altimeter dial registered 18,000 feet.

"How're we doing, Biff?"

"O.K., I guess. Our wind drift is just about right. This is a crazy stunt, but it might do some good.

"We had no other choice. All the lifeboats were smashed, anyway!"

The morning sun gleamed brightly, setting off everything below, but the sea was calm, and not a ship was in sight. Slowly the sun rose to its zenith, then settled down over the western horizon. The day had dragged slowly, now the dusk brought a freezing cold to the upper regions. Whitey and Biff shivered through their sheepskin clothes.

Gradually growing dimmer, the red ball had not quite gone down, when the boys glimpsed the trace of smoke on the horizon. Then the smoke resolved itself into a ship, then two. Finally, stretched out on the ocean was a line of nine boats. Biff shook Whitey. "Look! A squadron of battlewagons!" He snatched up his binoculars. "Well, I'll be . . . they're Japs!"

But someone else had spotted them, too. Away in the dusk was a flash, and a moment later one of the ships lurched, and with a terrific crack her sides blew out! Seemingly moments later other boats appeared, and a wicked fight threw the ocean into a frenzy. Biff and Whitey were besides themselves with joy, for the other boats were American.

From their vantage point they saw it all, shouting unheard encouragement to the men from the U.S.A. But the balloon blew steadily onward, leaving the battle behind. Down below, the air was thick with smoke. debris lit-

tered the water. It was evident that the American boats had gotten the better of the scrap! Suddenly Whitey gasped. "Biff! Over there . . . a Jap aircraft carrier!"

Biff paled. "My gosh! Those planes'll knock off every one of our boats. Why do we have to be so helpless! If only we could let them know!"

"We can do better than that. We're heading directly over that trouble-maker—if you get what I mean!" Biff's eyes widened, for the possibilities of the thing were enormous!

THE WIND was their friend, that day. It blew them on a true course straight over the flat flight deck of the carrier. Biff and Whitey wrestled one of the huge bombs on to the side of the cockpit. "Now!" A push, and the messenger of death hurtled down! Quickly another, then another went over. A rending crash from below marked a direct hit! Cheering, they pushed over the last. Explosions were coming up steadily as the bombs found their target!

But suddenly the boys were sucking in air desperately, for the released weight had thrown them up into thinner air . . . and they were still going up! Then, on the sinking carrier underneath them a gun spoke! Anti-aircraft guns fired in one last attempt to destroy the thing that had destroyed them! Flashes burst around the balloon, while steel fingers whistled through the air!

"I—I guess we're d-done for, Biff."

"Hang on, feller, you never can tell!" Biff dragged himself to the side and looked over. He grinned slowly, for coming at full speed was the American squadron to finish off the carrier. What guns were left on the Jap ship barked, but they were listing so badly that their aim was ineffective.

Still the anti-aircraft gun spat. Its crew had hate in their hearts for the giant bag that hung almost motionless thousands of feet in the blue. Shell after shell poured in a steady stream skywards. Biff and Whitey flattened themselves on the floor, seeking what little protection they could. The orange flashes burst closer to the balloon with every shot. In a moment the gun crew would have the exact range, and that would be the last of them!

With an ear-splitting roar, a shell blasted through the dusk. The balloon lurched violently, jerking the occupants of the cockpit against its sides. Surely this was the end. From above came the hiss of escaping gas. The balloon stopped rising, then it slowly began to descend. The hiss grew louder as the fabric tore. Both lads were on their feet. They could breathe without difficulty now. The balloon had dropped out of the thinner air. They were fast becoming an easy target — The next shot would — But, the carrier would never shoot another shot! As the boys watched, the massive hulk rolled over like a great, tired turtle — and slid beneath the waves.

Lazily, the huge, grey balloon mass floated down to the sea. It wasn't until it was barely a thousand feet from the ocean that it was noticed by the American ships. Immediately lifeboats went over the side. Biff and Whitey shouted with glee, and pounded each other on the back. They were saved!

MESS ON BOARD the cruiser that night was a wild place, indeed. The boys told and retold their story. Later, as they were crawling into their bunks, Biff grinned over at Whitey. "Well, we didn't make Japan . . ."

"Nope. We didn't, but by gosh, we sure showed the Emperor what to expect when we do!"

THE END



THE

PHANTOM SUB

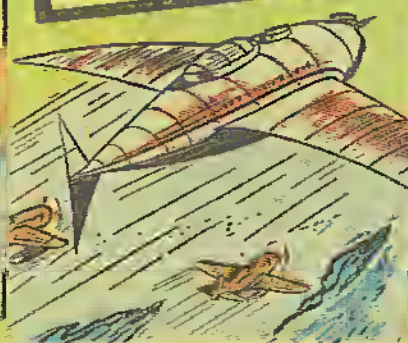
by
FOS
★★

THE UGLY HEAD OF THAT
TERRIBLE GOD, WAR, HAS
REARED ITSELF OVER THE
UNITED STATES, THREATENING
OUR LIFE, LIBERTY, AND OUR
PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS--
RESOLVED THAT OUR WAY
OF LIFE SHALL PREVAIL,
THE PHANTOM CREW ZOOMS
INTO THE FRAY IN THEIR
AMAZING SUPER-SUBMARINE
THE PHANTOM SUB!!!

OUT OF AN UNDISCLOSED
CALIFORNIAN PORT, A
POWERFUL DETACHMENT
OF U.S. SOLDIERS LEAVES
FOR THE NEAR EAST--



ABOVE, WITH SCOUT
PLANES, THE PHANTOM
SUB STANDS GUARD--

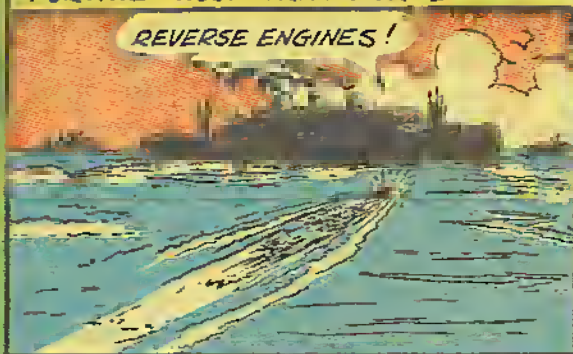


FOR DAYS THE CONVOY
STEAMS SERENELY ON--
THEN, ONE MORNING...



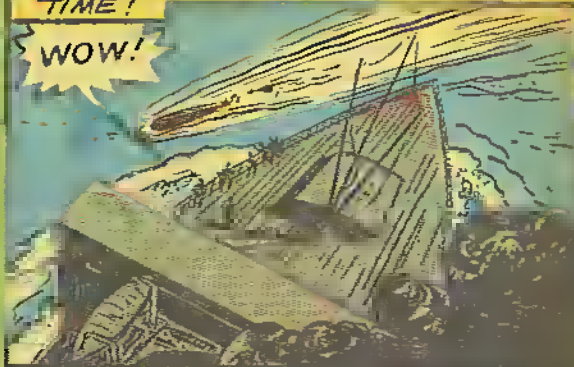
THE DEADLY TORPEDO HEADS RIGHT FOR THE TROOP TRANSPORT.

REVERSE ENGINES!



THE HUGE SHIP BACKS UP JUST IN TIME!

WOW!



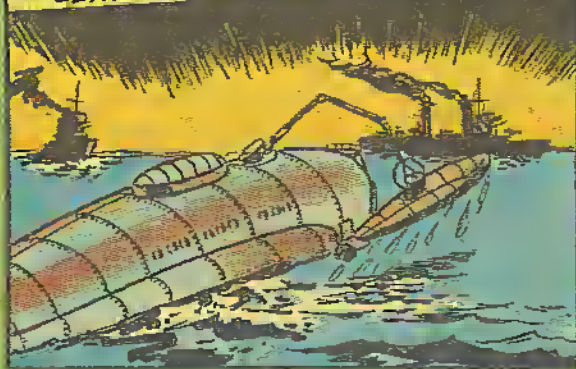
WHILE ABOARD THE PHANTOM SUB-

BOY, THE DESTROYERS WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT BABY!

QUICK, SPARKS, RADIO THEM NOT TO DROP ANY DEPTH CHARGES!



SUDDENLY IT SURFACES WITH A BABY JAP SUB, CLUTCHED BY THE SALVAGE CLAW!



COME OUT IN THE OPEN, YOU NIPPONESE NIGHTMARES!

LOOK, THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM! IT'S ONE OF THOSE ONE-MAN SUBS!



AS THE AMAZED CREWS OF THE DESTROYERS WATCH, THE PHANTOM SUB COLLAPSES ITS WINGS AND DIVES INTO THE SEA!



THE CAPTIVE IS TAKEN TO THE COMMANDER OF THE CONVOY!

I COULD SEE FROM THE AIR THAT IT WAS A ONE-MAN SUB AND CARRIED BUT ONE TORPEDO. IN CAPTURING IT WE'VE GOT A PRISONER TO QUESTION AND THAT SUB TO EXAMINE.

IT WAS A GREAT STUNT, JACK!



THAT SUB HAS A CRUISING RANGE OF ONLY A FEW HUNDRED MILES, SO IT STANDS TO REASON THAT IT WAS LAUNCHED FROM A BATTLESHIP. THERE MUST BE AN ENEMY FLEET CLOSE BY, SIR. WE'D LIKE YOUR PERMISSION TO HUNT FOR IT.

ALL RIGHT, JACK!

LOOK! THREE JAP PLANES!

THEY'RE FIGHTERS, TOO. THAT MEANS A PLANE CARRIER!

THE PHANTOM SUB IS SOON IN THE AIR...

THAT SUB CAME FROM THE EAST. I THINK WE SHOULD HEAD THAT WAY!

YEAH, AND WE'LL TRAVEL AT 40,000 FEET TO AVOID DETECTION!

THERE'S THE JAP FLEET! WOW!

THREE BATTLESHIPS, A PLANE CARRIER, CRUISERS AND DESTROYERS -- YIDE!

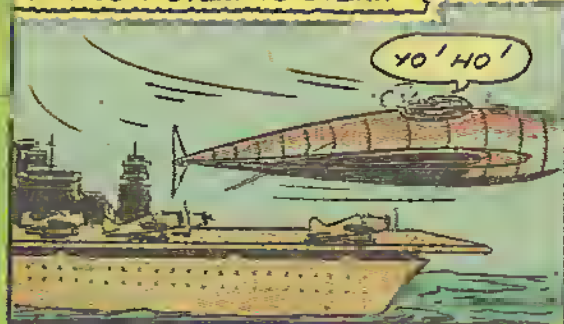
LOOK MEN, ALL THOSE SOLDIERS ON THE TROOP TRANSPORTS ARE DOOMED IF THAT JAP FLEET GETS WITHIN FIRING RANGE. IT'S SUICIDE, BUT WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK THAT FLEET ALONE! WE MAY BE ABLE TO CRIPPLE IT SO THAT IT WON'T ATTACK THE CONVOY!

ALL WE SAY, JACK IS... LET'S AT 'EM!

THEIR FIRST ATTACK IS CONCENTRATED ON THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER...

HA! HA! A SLAP FOR A JAP!

BOARDING ACROSS THE DECK OF THE CARRIER, THE PHANTOM SUB RAKES IT FROM STEM TO STERN!



THEN, AS IT ZOOMS HIGH TO MAKE ANOTHER DIVE, A SWARM OF JAP PLANES ATTACK --

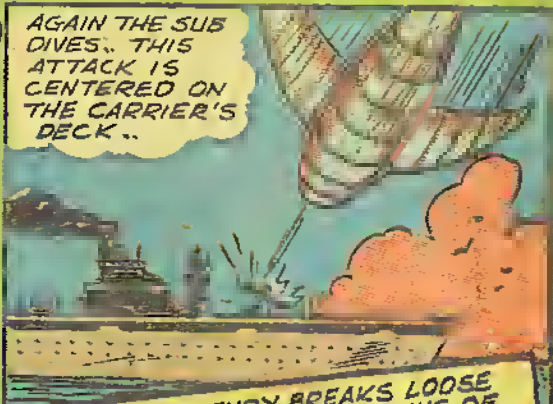


THEIR BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF THE PHANTOM, JACK!

YEAH, BUT LOOK BELOW. THEY'RE LAUNCHING PLANES EQUIPPED WITH CANNON! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT!



AGAIN THE SUB DIVES. THIS ATTACK IS CENTERED ON THE CARRIER'S DECK --



BUT NOW, ALL FURY BREAKS LOOSE AS THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS OF THE JAP FLEET, WHICH HAD HELD THEIR FIRE FOR FEAR OF HITTING THEIR OWN AIRCRAFT, OPEN UP!

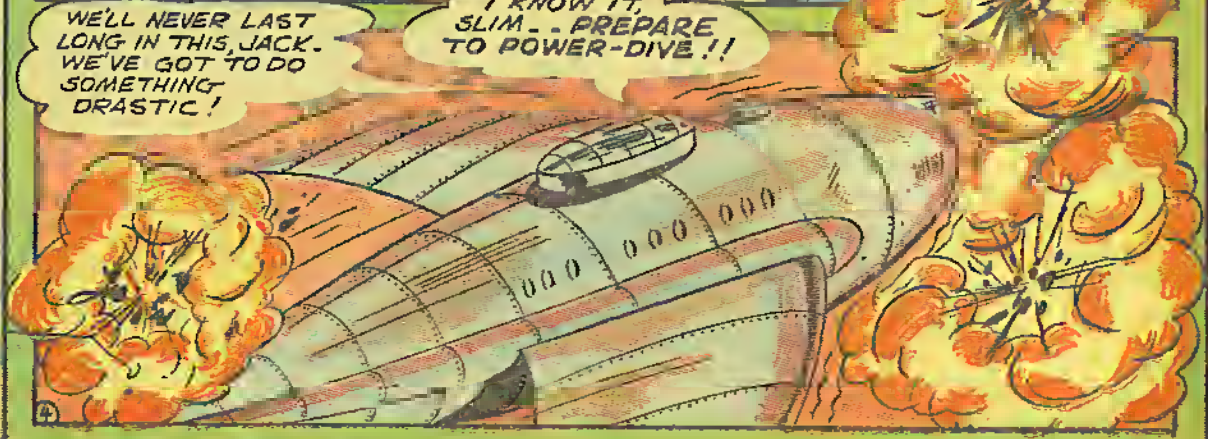
NICE SHOOTING, GANG!

HA! HA! THEY WON'T LAUNCH ANOTHER PLANE FROM THAT!



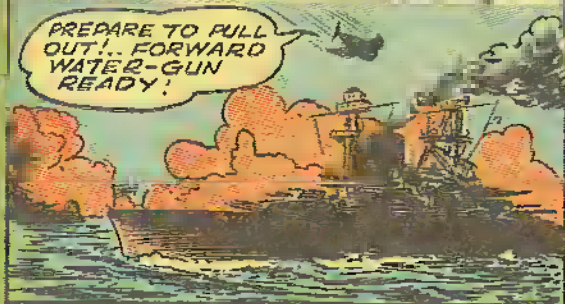
WE'LL NEVER LAST LONG IN THIS, JACK. WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING DRASTIC!

I KNOW IT, SLIM... PREPARE TO POWER-DIVE!!

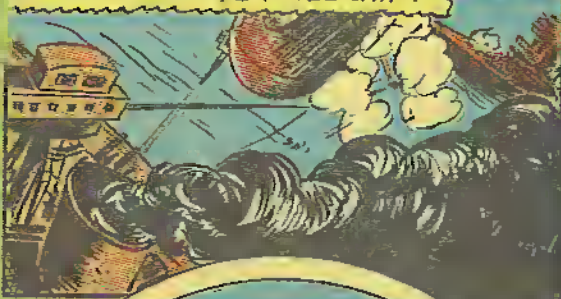


LIKE A STREAK OF GREASED LIGHTNING, THE PHANTOM SUB ROARS DOWN ON THE HUGE JAP BATTLESHIP!

PREPARE TO PULL OUT... FORWARD WATER-GUN READY!

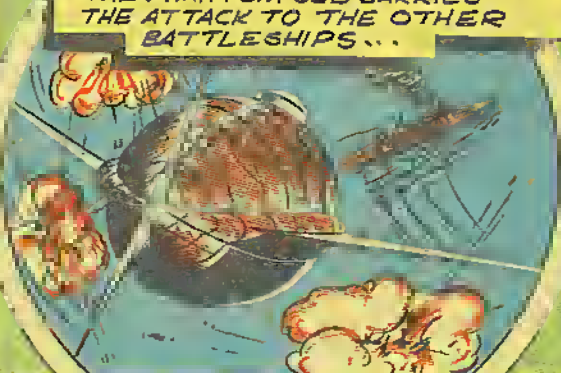


DIVING DOWN, ALMOST TO THE HUGE SHIP, THE PHANTOM SUB POURS A STREAM OF WATER DOWN THE SMOKE STACK OF THE BATTLESHIP!

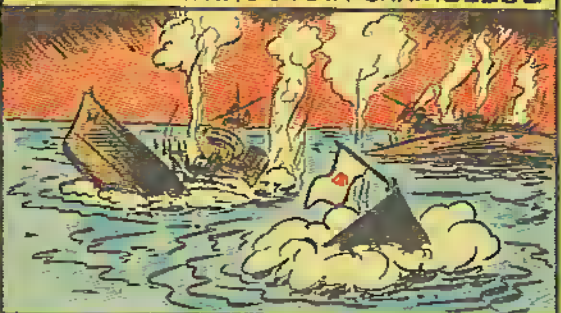


WHEN THE DELUGE OF WATER STRIKES THE BATTLESHIP'S FIREBOX, IT IS IMMEDIATELY CHANGED TO STEAM. THE PRESSURE IS SO GREAT THAT THE SHIP'S BOILERS BURST AND THE HUGE BATTLE WAGON IS BLOWN TO PIECES!

THROUGH AIR FILLED WITH SHELLS, SHOTS AND SHRAPNEL, THE PHANTOM SUB CARRIES THE ATTACK TO THE OTHER BATTLESHIPS...



SOON, BY THIS MARVELOUS BIT OF AQUA-AERIAL STRATEGY, THE PHANTOM CREW LEAVE THE THREE JAP BATTLEWAGONS IN SHAMBLES...



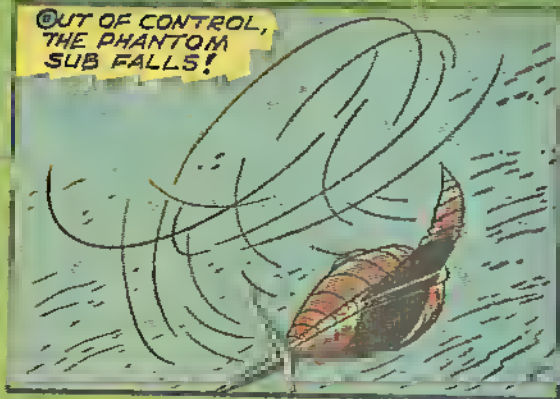
BUT THE BATTLE IS TAKING A TERRIFIC TOLL ON THE PHANTOM SUB...!



THEN, A SHELL SCORES A DIRECT HIT!



OUT OF CONTROL,
THE PHANTOM
SUB FALLS!

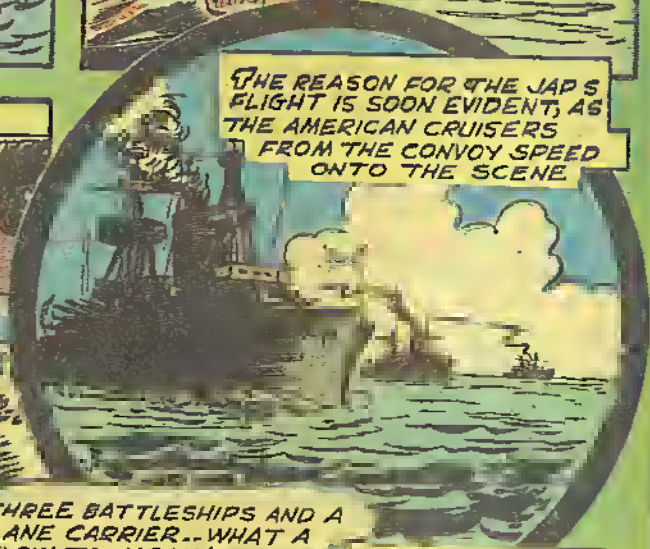


THE REMARKABLE CONSTRUCTION OF THE
SUB KEEPS IT BOUYANT AND AFLOAT,...
BUT THE JAP DESTROYERS CLOSE IN
FOR THE KILL....

HERE THEY
COME!



THE REASON FOR THE JAP'S
FLIGHT IS SOON EVIDENT, AS
THE AMERICAN CRUISERS
FROM THE CONVOY SPEED
ONTO THE SCENE



SUDDENLY... THE JAPS TURN AND
STEAM AWAY!...
WHAT'S THIS?



THREE BATTLESHIPS AND A
PLANE CARRIER...WHAT A
BLOW TO JAPAN!

YOUR TIMELY
ARRIVAL
SAVED US
FROM A
WATERY GRAVE,
COMMANDER!

BUT FOR YOU
AND YOUR CREW,
JACK, THOUSANDS
OF YOUNG SOLDIERS
WOULD BE IN
WATERY GRAVES!

IT WAS ALL THE SUB,
COMMANDER, AND I
CAN'T WAIT TILL WE
GET IT REPAIRED!

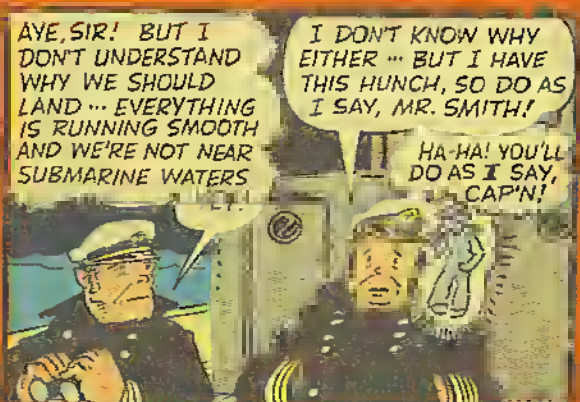
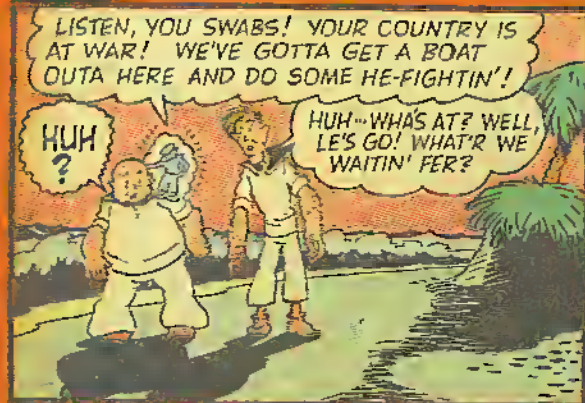


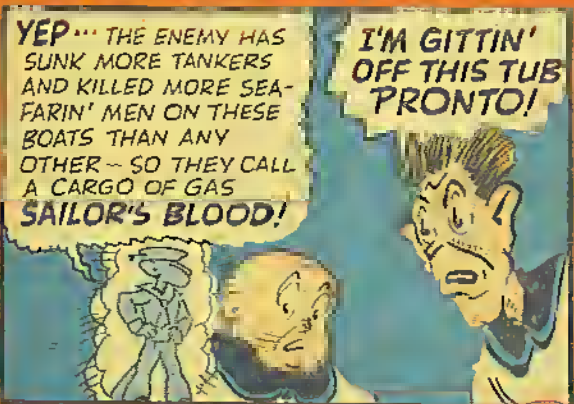
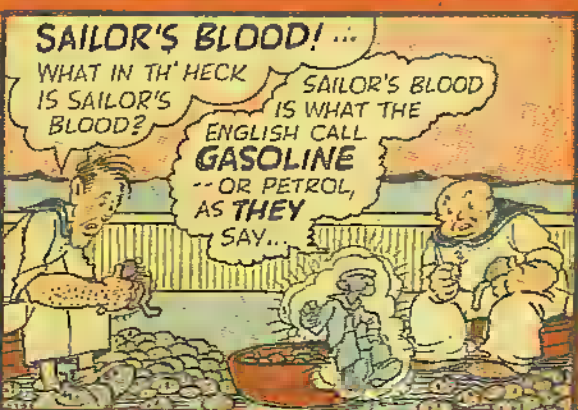
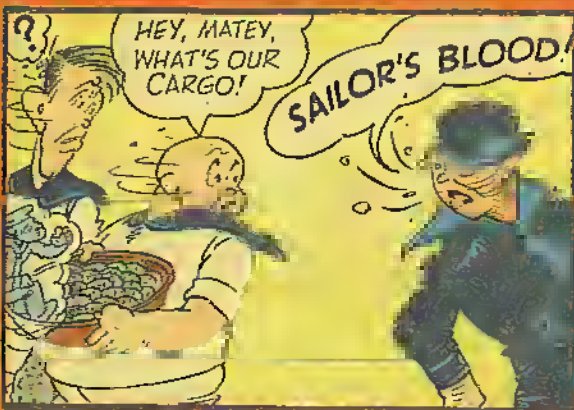
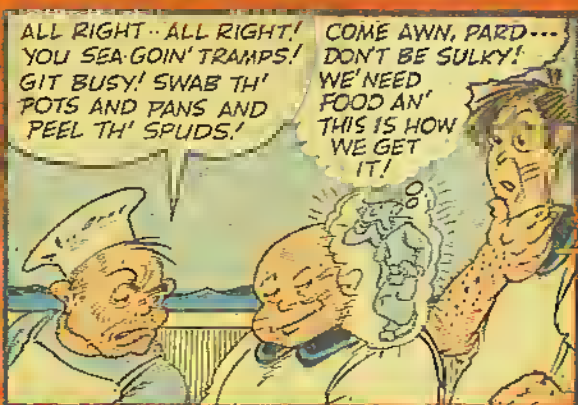
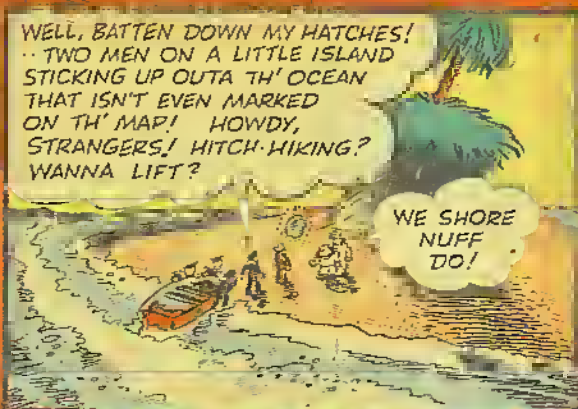
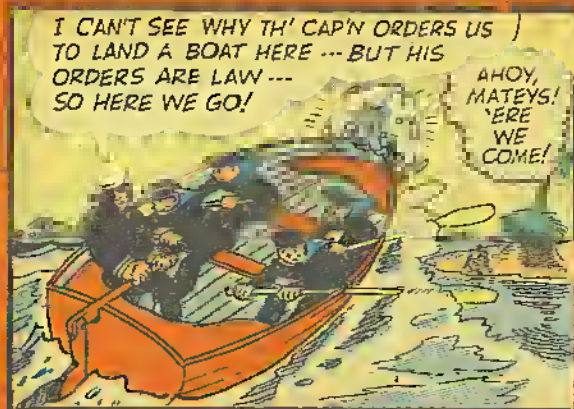
ANOTHER
PHANTOM
SUB
IN EVERY
ISSUE OF
BLUE BOLT
COMICS!

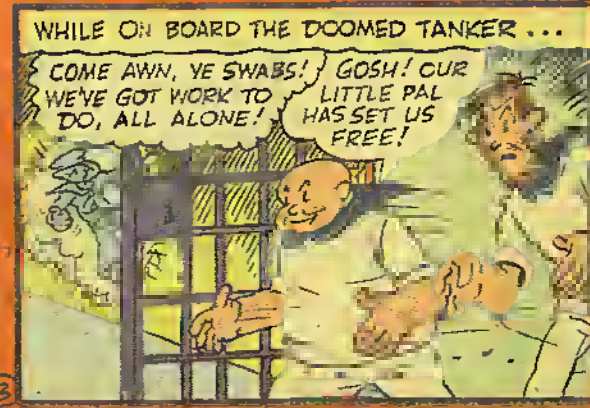
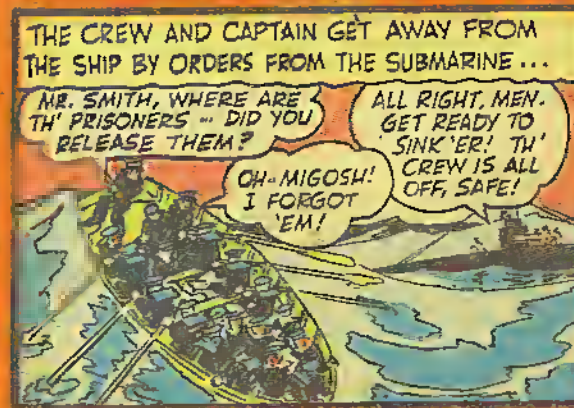
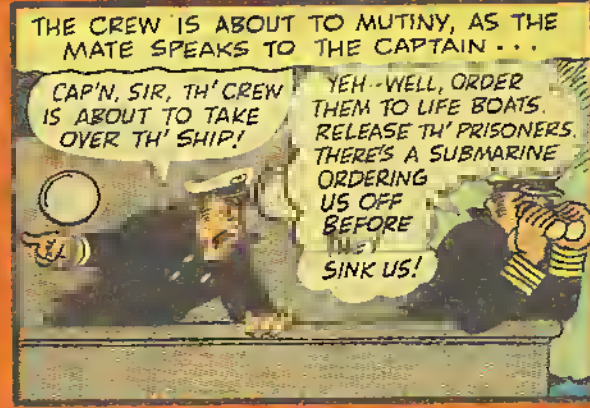
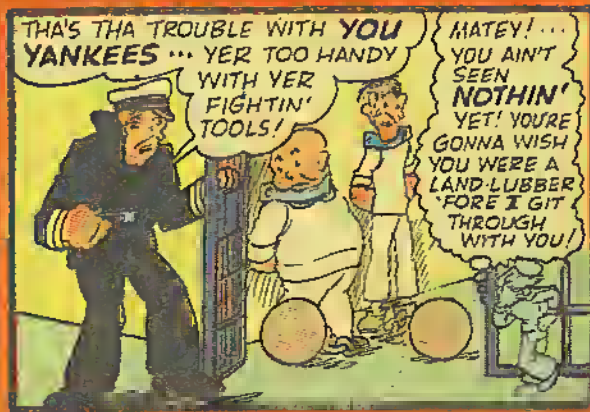
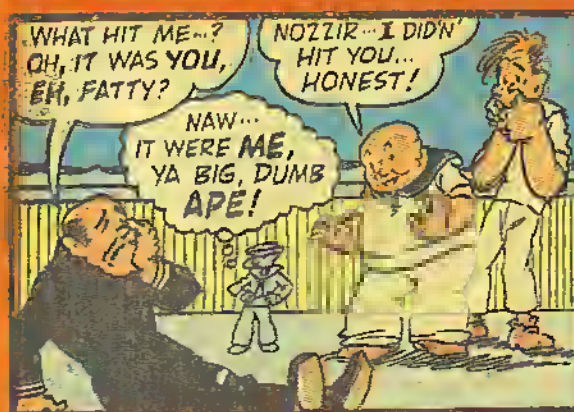
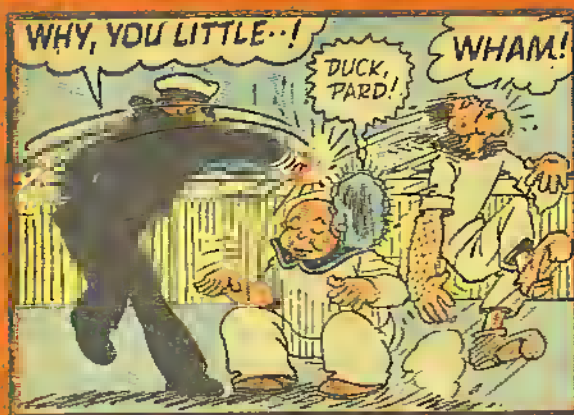
KRISKO and JASPER

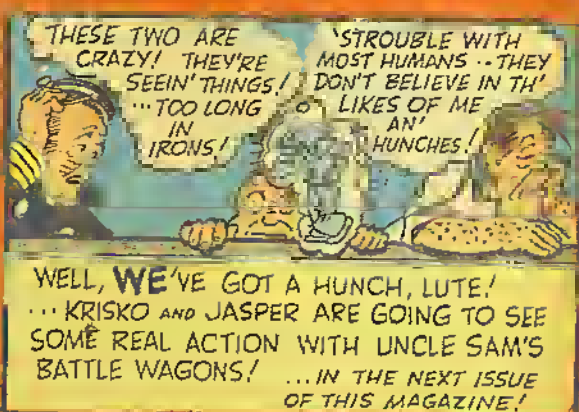
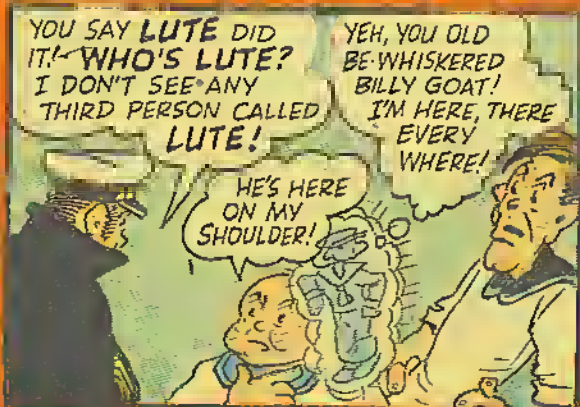
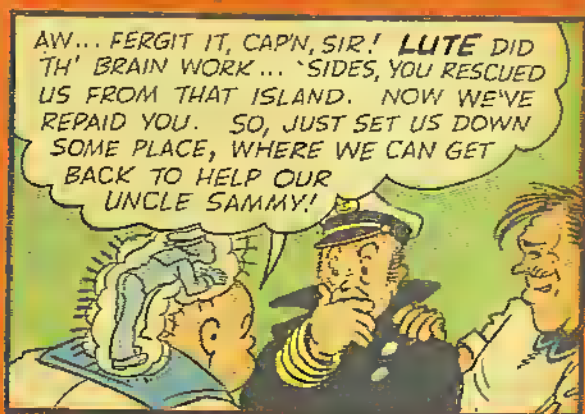
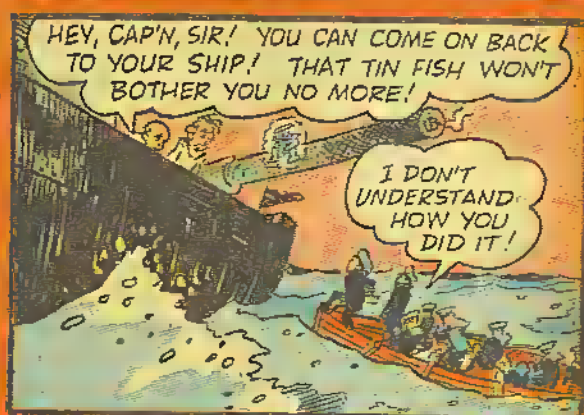
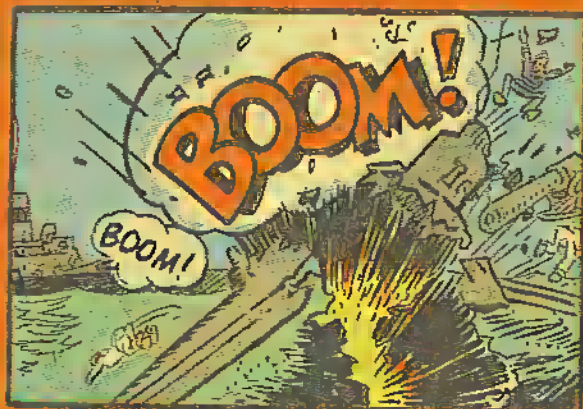
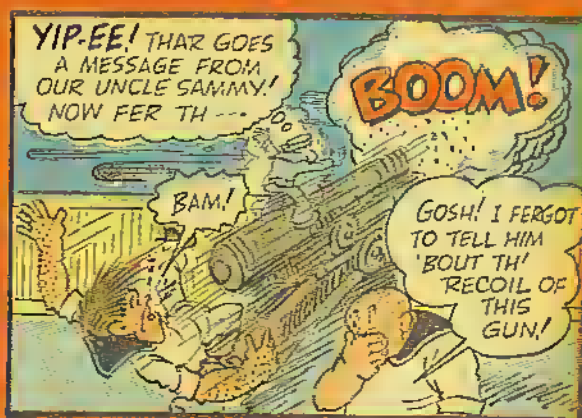
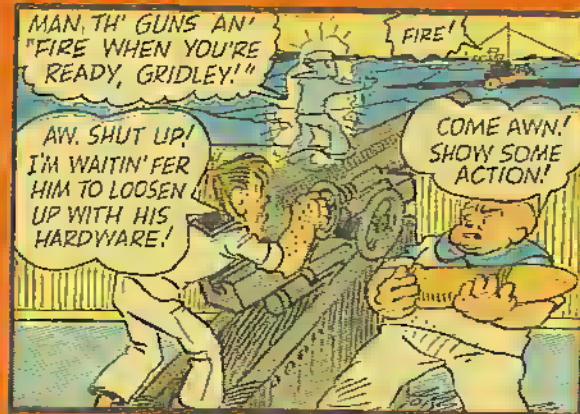
by JACIE A. WARREN

KRISKO AND JASPER HAVE BEEN TOSSED UP ON A SMALL ISLAND WHERE STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED. NOT THE LEAST OF THEM IS THE LITTLE SAILOR MAN WHOM THEY CAN'T SEE-AT-ALL! HE HAS ATTACHED HIMSELF TO KRISKO, RIDES ON HIS SHOULDER, AND SAYS THEY THREE WILL SEE THE WORLD TOGETHER ---

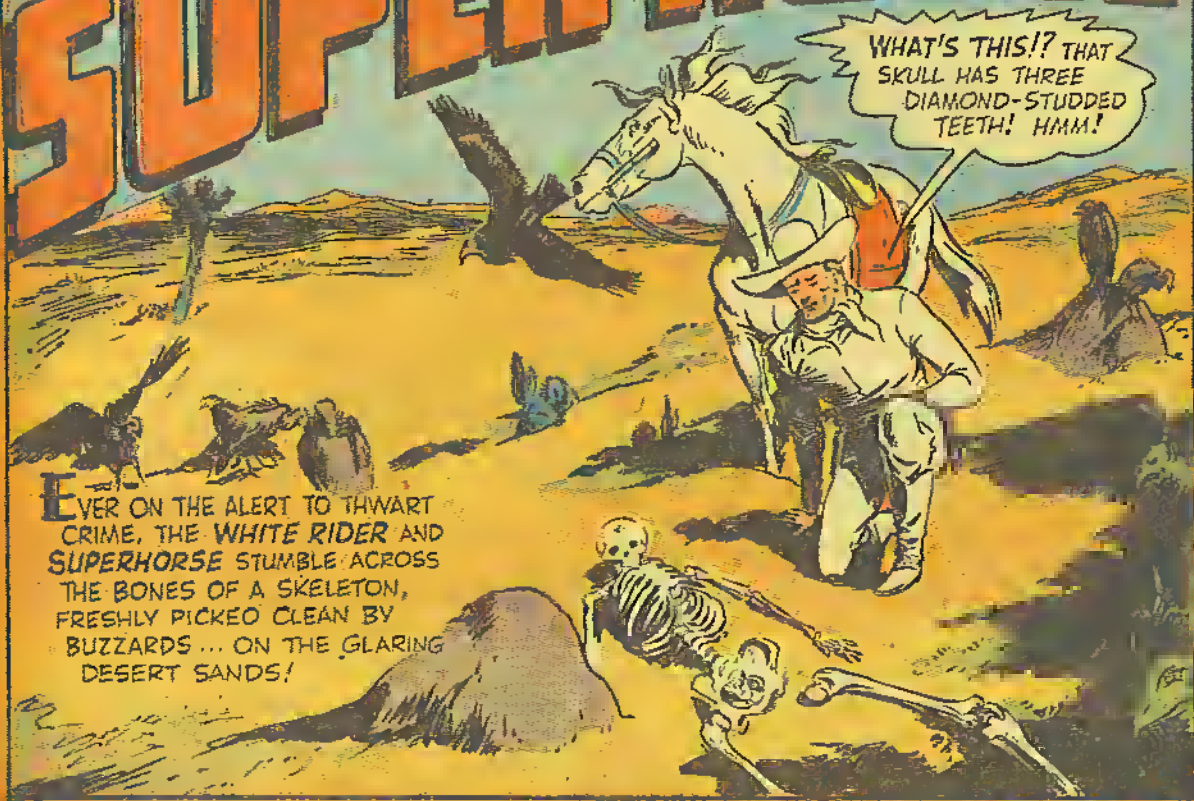




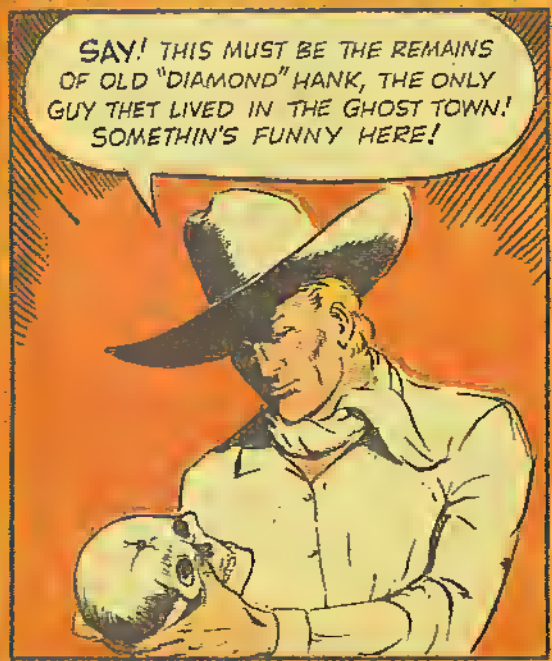




The **WHITE RIDER** and **SUPER HORSE**



EVER ON THE ALERT TO THWART CRIME, THE **WHITE RIDER** AND **SUPERHORSE** STUMBLE ACROSS THE BONES OF A SKELETON, FRESHLY PICKED CLEAN BY BUZZARDS ... ON THE GLARING DESERT SANDS!



A FEW HOUR'S RIDE, AND SUPERHORSE AND THE WHITE RIDER REACH THE GHOST TOWN.

SURE IS AN OLD PLACE! TH' BUILDINGS ARE FALLIN' TO PIECES! NO WONDER NOBODY EVER LIVES HERE!

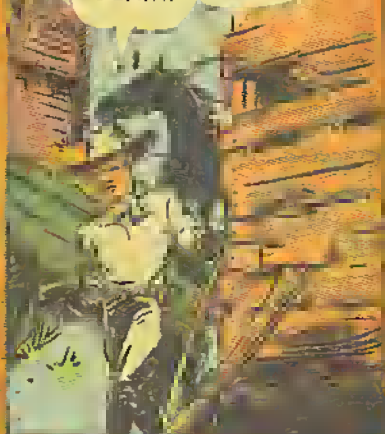


SUDDENLY SUPERHORSE SMELLS THE GROUND. WHITE RIDER DISMOUNTS AND ---

HOSS TRACKS! SO THAT'S IT! THIS TOWN MUST NOT BE AS DESERTED AS IT SEEMS!



THE GHOSTS IN THIS TOWN NEED A LITTLE LOOKIN' INTO. THIS MUST HAVE SOMETHIN' T'DO WITH OLD HANK'S DEATH!



Suddenly... A SHARP CRACK BREAKS THE HEAVY STILLNESS, AND ...

OOH!



VILLAINOUS MEN RUSH OUT!

GRAB THET GUY!

LOOKOUT FER TH' HOSS!

HE'S A DEVIL!



THE WHITE RIDER IS GRABBED AND DRAGGED INTO AN OLD HOTEL.

WATCH THAT HOSS'S HOOFS!

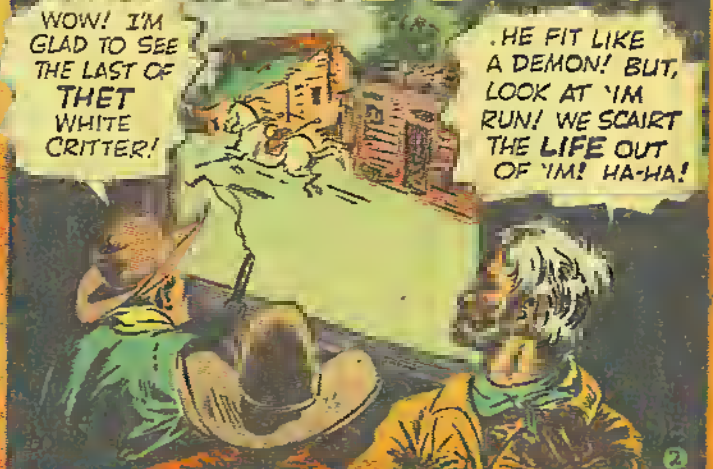
C'MON, MEN! KILL THE MANGY CRITTER!



BUT... SUPERHORSE PROVES TO BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THEM AND GALLOPS OFF!

WOW! I'M GLAD TO SEE THE LAST OF THET WHITE CRITTER!

HE FIT LIKE A DEMON! BUT, LOOK AT 'IM RUN! WE SCART THE LIFE OUT OF 'IM! HA-HA!



WHITE RIDER COMES TO ---

OUTLAWS! THAT'S WHY
HANK DIED, SO'S THEY
COULD HANG OUT HERE
IN SAFETY!



--- AND LAUNCHES HIMSELF INTO THE MEN! ---

I'LL FIX YOU
CROOKS!

HE'S GONE
LOCO!



BUT THE OUTLAWS GO FOR THEIR GUNS!

PLAY WITH HOT
LEAD, WILL YA?

SHOOT 'IM
DOWN!

AHH!



COME ON, YA
HOSS THIEVES!

AGGH!

YA DIRTY ---

I'M GITTIN'
OUTA
HERE!

CRACK
BANG

BANG
CRACK

BANG!

UH!



THE FEW REMAINING BANDITS
AT LAST SURRENDER...

EASY,
PARD!

DROP YER
GUNS, ALL
OF YER!

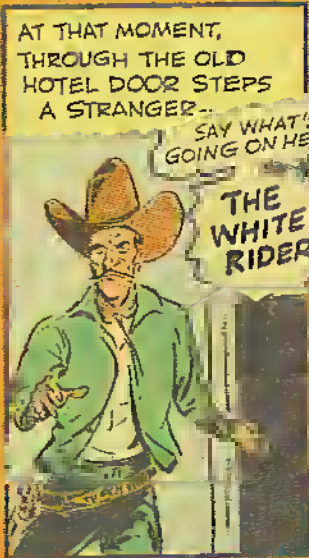
OKAY!
OKAY!



AT THAT MOMENT,
THROUGH THE OLD
HOTEL DOOR STEPS
A STRANGER...

SAY WHAT'S
GOING ON HE...?

THE
WHITE
RIDER!



MIKE MCGILL,
THE OUTLAW
KING!

GREETINGS,
CHUM!

I SHOULD
HAD YA KILLED
THE LAST
TIME WE
MET!



THE OUTLAW COMES IN SLOWLY, THEN TURNS AND BOLTS UP THE STEPS TO THE BALCONY --



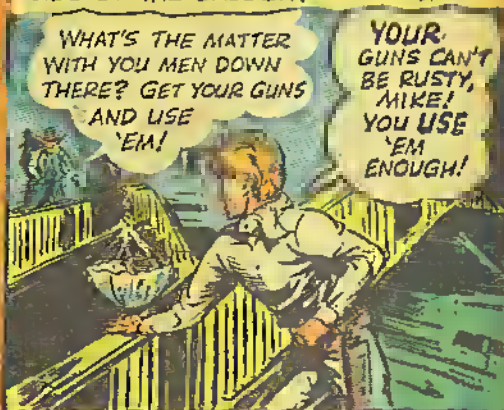
I KNOW BETTER THAN TO DRAW ON THET GUY!

THE RIDER LEVELS HIS GUNS, INTENDING TO SLOW UP THE OUTLAW AND FORCE HIM TO DRAW ... BUT THEY ARE EMPTY!



UH-OH!

RACING AFTER HIM, THE RIDER FINDS THE OUTLAW HAS REACHED THE FAR SIDE OF THE BALCONY ---



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU MEN DOWN THERE? GET YOUR GUNS AND USE 'EM!

YOUR GUNS CAN'T BE RUSTY, MIKE! YOU USE 'EM ENOUGH!

PARRYING FOR TIME ... THE RIDER REACHES THE EDGE ... THEN ...

---LIKE A STREAK, THE RIDER LEAPS, GRABS THE CHANDELIER -- AND ---



---WITH SHOTS FLYING AROUND HIM FROM BELOW, SWINGS TO THE OTHER SIDE!



BE RIGHT WITH YOU, MIKE!

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THET GUY MUST BE TRUE! I MUST GET AWAY! AHhh! THE WINDOW!

Meanwhile ... SUPERHORSE HAS RACED TO THE CAMP OF THE TEXAS RANGERS, NEARBY.



SUPER-HORSE!

BUT NO RIDER! SOMETHIN'S UP!

LOOK! HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM!



C'MON!

MOUNTING QUICKLY, THE RANGERS FOLLOW THE FAMOUS "CLOUD"...



SAY, AREN'T WE HEADIN' FER TH' OL' GHOST TOWN?

SURE LOOKS LIKE IT! AT THE RATE THET HORSE IS GOIN', HE'LL LOSE US. SPUR, BOYS! SPUR!

BUT--BACK IN THE GHOST TOWN---



HE'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!

THEN A PIERCING WHISTLE FROM WHITE RIDER --- WHISTLING "THREEEE!"



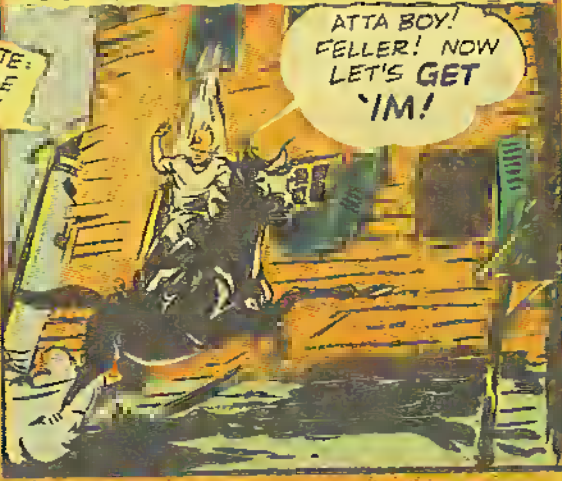
THR--!

THRE--!

THREEEE!

EDITOR'S NOTE: TRY WHISTLE YOURSELF!

JUST IN TIME, SUPER HORSE RETURNS AND RUNS UNDER THE WHITE RIDER...WHO LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW TO HIS SADDLE, AND THE CHASE IS ON----



ATTA BOY! FELLER! NOW LET'S GET 'IM!

SUPER HORSE'S SUPERIOR SPEED CLOSES THE GAP!--



JUST A LITTLE BIT CLOSER--

Then---



GOTCHA!

OOF

WHITE RIDER, MIKE AND SUPER HORSE HEAD FOR TOWN --



I GUESS THE BOYS YA BROUGHT WITH YA TOOK CARE OF THE REST OF THE GANG, EH PAL?

NNEE!

MEANING "YOU BET 'CHER BOOTS AN' SADDLES!"

THE RANGERS HAVE PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE REST, WHEN WHITE RIDER COMES IN.



HERE'S THE KINGFISH, BOYS!

NICE JOB, RIDER! YUH HARDLY LEFT A ONE FER US!

IMAGINE! --A WHOLE PACK OF OUTLAWS IN ONE HAUL!

THEY KILLED HANK SO'S THEY COULD USE THIS AS A SAFE HANGOUT, EH? SAAY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN OUR OUTFIT? -- SURE COULD USE YOU!



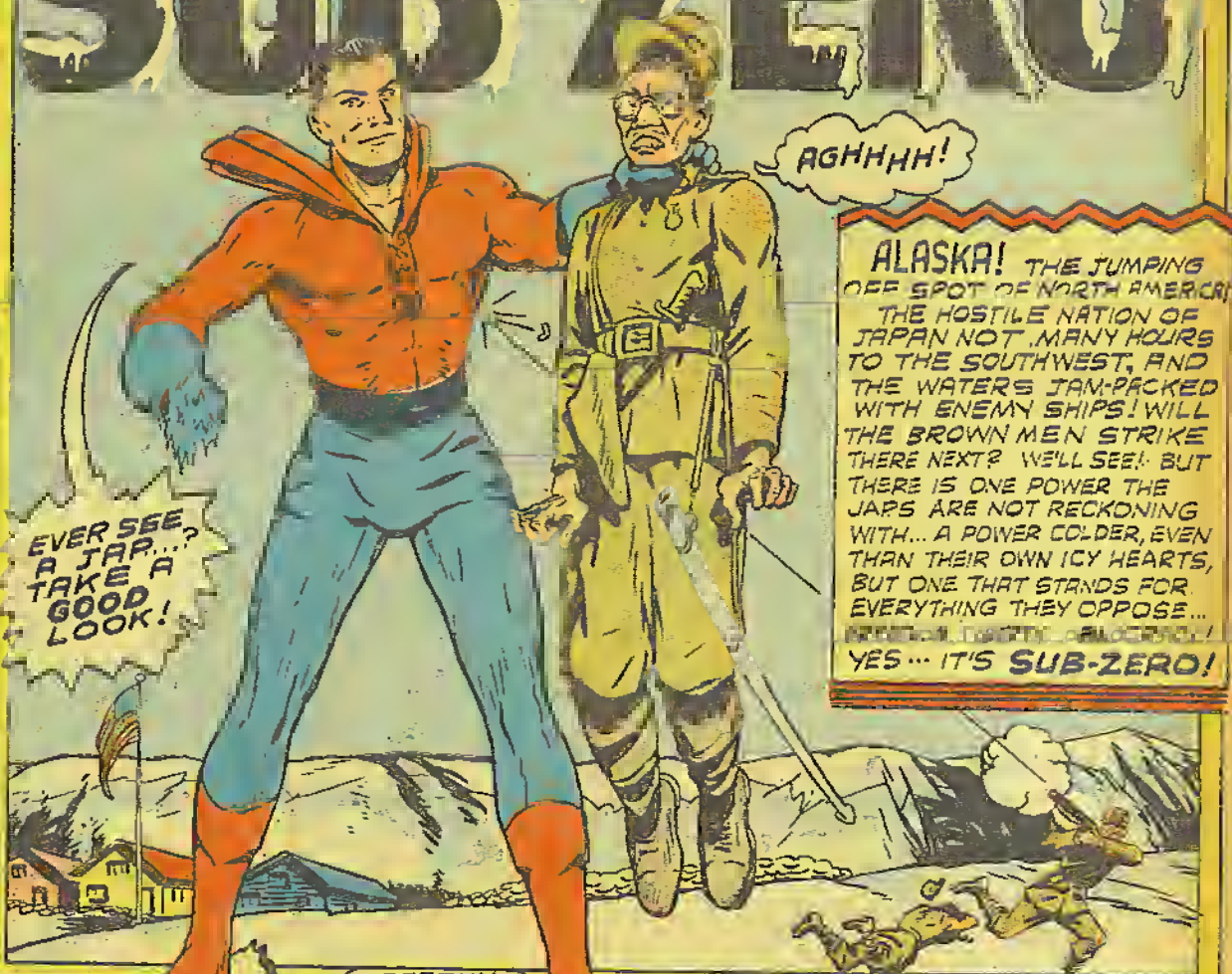
GLADLY, SIR! YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!



BOY! THE WHITE RIDER AND SUPER HORSE IN THE TEXAS RANGERS!

THERE WON'T BE A SAFE PLACE FOR CROOKS IN THE WEST OR BLUE BOLT, NOW!

SUB-ZERO



EVER SEE
A JAP...?
TAKE A
GOOD
LOOK!

AGHHHH!

ALASKA! THE JUMPING
OFF SPOT OF NORTH AMERICA!
THE HOSTILE NATION OF
JAPAN NOT MANY HOURS
TO THE SOUTHWEST, AND
THE WATERS JAM-PACKED
WITH ENEMY SHIPS! WILL
THE BROWN MEN STRIKE
THERE NEXT? WE'LL SEE! BUT
THERE IS ONE POWER THE
JAPS ARE NOT RECKONING
WITH... A POWER COLDER, EVEN
THAN THEIR OWN ICY HEARTS,
BUT ONE THAT STANDS FOR
EVERYTHING THEY OPPOSE...
YES... IT'S SUB-ZERO!

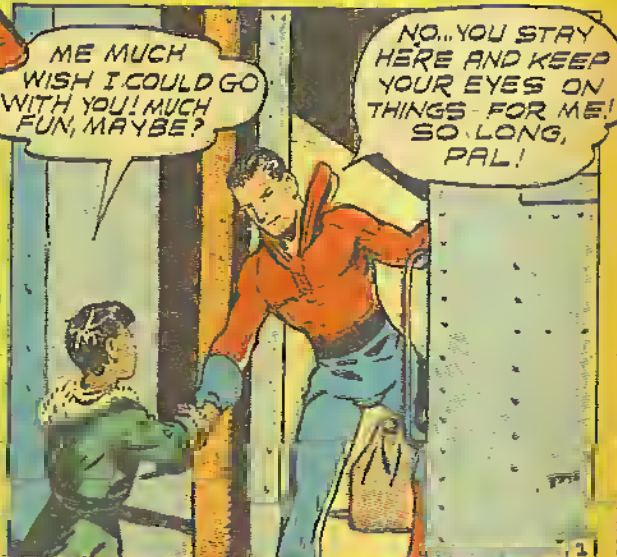
FOR DAYS,
SUB-ZERO
HAS BEEN THINK-
ING ABOUT A JAP
INVASION... THEN.

FREEZUM, I
'M GOING UP
TO ALASKA...
HELP ME
PACK UP!

ME MUCH
WISH I COULD GO
WITH YOU! MUCH
FUN, MAYBE?

NO... YOU STAY
HERE AND KEEP
YOUR EYES ON
THINGS - FOR ME!
SO LONG,
PAL!

?

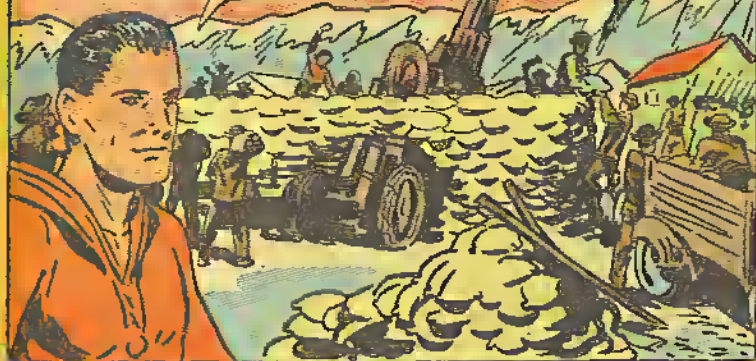


ALASKA!

**SUB-ZERO ARRIVES IN THE
MIDDLE OF FEVERISH
ACTIVITY!**

**WHEN... A PIERCING SHRIEK
OF A WARNING SIREN.....**

**BOY! THINGS SURE
ARE POPPING! LOOKS LIKE
THE HEAT IS ON TO
STOP AN INVASION,
ALL RIGHT!**



JAPS!

**WE'RE READY
FOR 'EM
THIS TIME!**



**MEN RACE TO THEIR
ASSIGNED STATIONS!**

**BATTLE STATIONS!
MAN THE GUNS!
SHOOT THE RATTY
JAPS RIGHT OUT
OF THE OCEAN!**



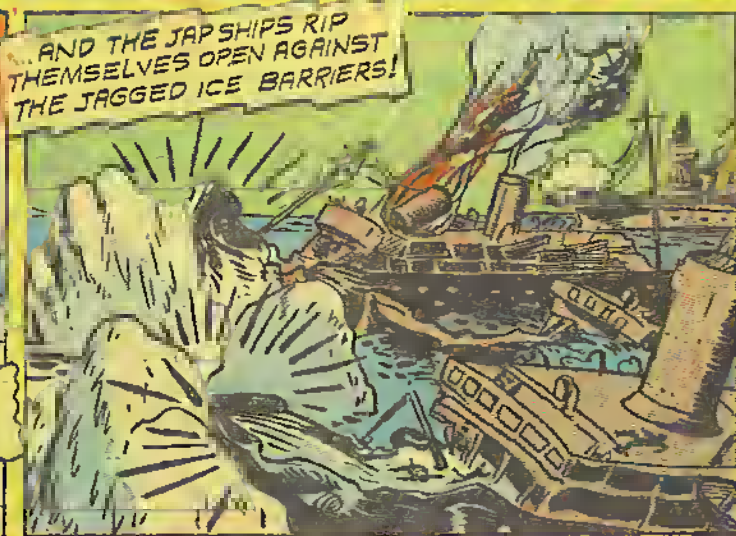
**HERE'S WHERE
I GO TO
WORK!**



**AND THE JAP SHIPS RIP
THEMSELVES OPEN AGAINST
THE JAGGED ICE BARRIERS!**



**QUICKLY, SUB ZERO
FREEZES GREAT
ICE CHUNKS!**

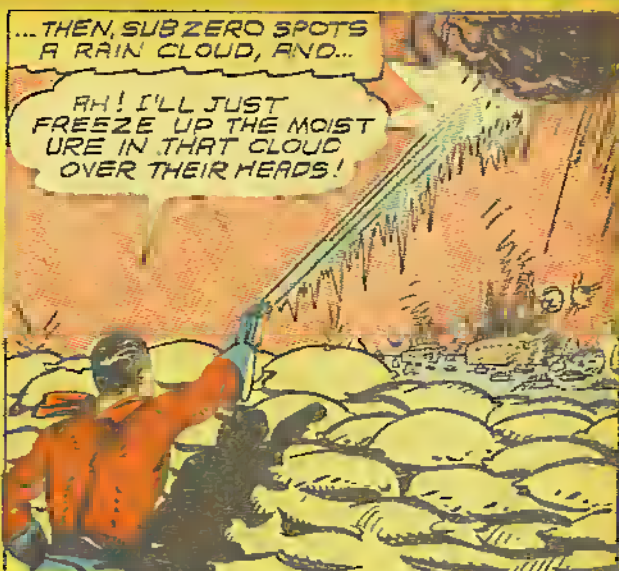


BUT STILL THEY
COME ON... HORDES
OF THEM...

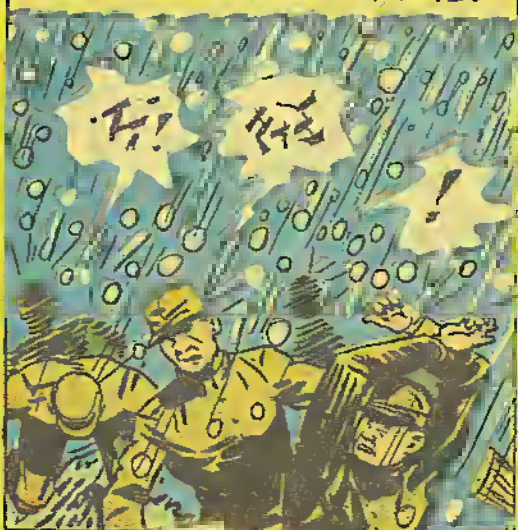


...THEN, SUB ZERO SPOTS
A RAIN CLOUD, AND...

AH! I'LL JUST
FREEZE UP THE MOIST
URE IN THAT CLOUD
OVER THEIR HEADS!



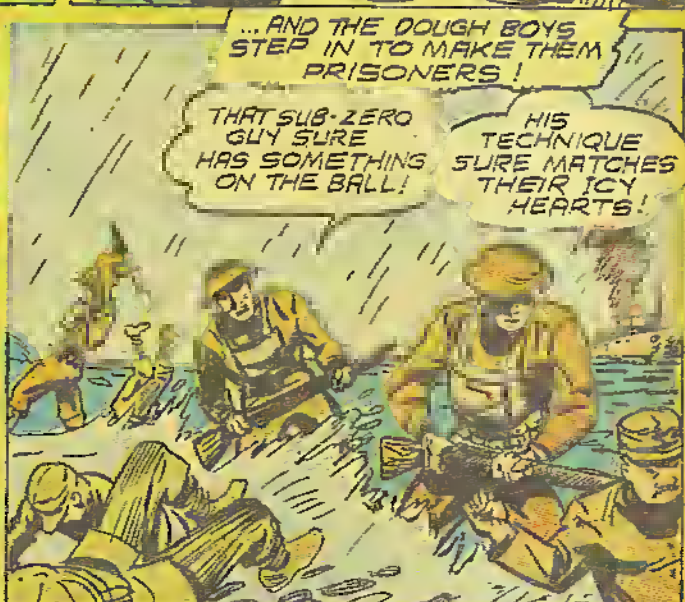
MAILSTONES AS BIG AS BASEBALLS
DROP ONTO THE JAP RANKS!



...AND THE DOUGH BOYS
STEP IN TO MAKE THEM
PRISONERS!

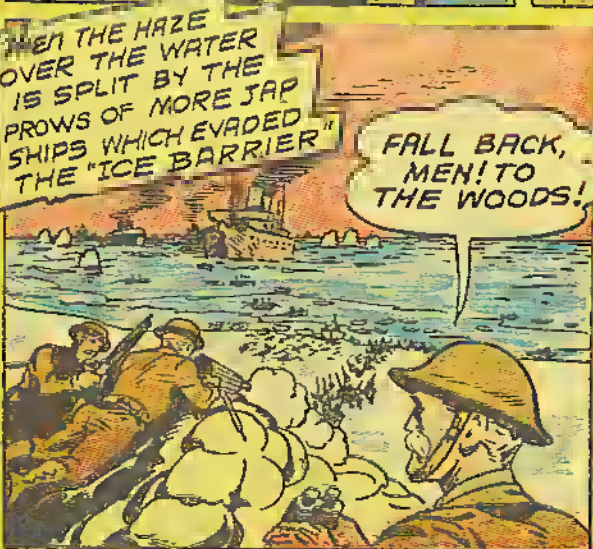
THAT SUB-ZERO
GUY SURE
HAS SOMETHING
ON THE BALL!

HIS
TECHNIQUE
SURE MATCHES
THEIR ICY
HEARTS!



WHEN THE HAZE
OVER THE WATER
IS SPLIT BY THE
PROWS OF MORE JAP
SHIPS WHICH EVADED
THE "ICE BARRIER"

FALL BACK,
MEN! TO
THE WOODS!



OUTNUMBERED, THE AMERICANS RELUCTANTLY
DROP BACK, WHILE THE JAPS TAKE THE
BEACH...

WE NEED THAT
HUMAN ICICLE
AGAIN! I
WONDER
WHERE HE
WENT!

FIX
BAYONETS,
MEN!
ON THE
DOUBLE!



MEANWHILE, WITH A SMALL DETACHMENT, SUB-ZERO HAS MADE ICE "BRICKS," OUT OF WHICH THE SOLDIERS HAVE MADE ICE "PILL BOXES!" SUB-ZERO IS CRUSTING THEM WITH ICE BLASTS!

THERE!

THAT'S GREAT!

-AND JUST IN TIME, FOR THE OTHERS HAVE FALLEN BACK TO CONCENTRATE FOR AN ATTACK!

SAY... WE CAN STAND 'EM OFF HERE, ALL RIGHT!

THESE THINGS ARE LIKE STEEL!

THEN, WITH THE LEFT-OVER ICE BRICKS, SUB-ZERO FASHIONS TOBOGGANS... COMPLETE WITH ICE RUNWAYS AIMED DIRECTLY AT THE ENEMY!

THEY'RE ALL YOURS, MEN! GO TO IT!

YIPPEE!

DOWN THE SMOOTH CHUTES THE AMERICANS SWOOP LIKE COMETS INTO THE JAPS -- SCATTERING THEM RIGHT AND LEFT!

PANG PANG

NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN SLAPPING JAPS!

RIGHT! --AND SLAP 'EM HARD!

CRACK!

YAHOO!

BANG!

THE LEFT WING OF THE JAPS GOES TO PIECES--BUT THE FIGHT GOES ON! --EVEN AFTER THE LAST AMERICAN SHELL IS FIRED --- THEY USE THEIR BAYONETS AND THROW THE ICE BRICKS!

I USED TO PITCH FOR THE DODGERS! HERE GOES ANOTHER!

RUN, YA BEGGAR, RUN!

HMM! THE ODDS ARE GREAT, BUT NABbing THEIR COMMANDER OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

HE STEALS INTO THE ENEMY LINES...BUT NEARING JAP HEADQUARTERS, HE HEARS...

JAP VOICES! COMING THIS WAY!

SUB-ZERO.... WORKING QUICKLY... CAMOUFLAGES HIMSELF BY FREEZING INTO AN ICY TOTEM POLE!

THIS BETTER WORK!

FORMING THE IMAGE ON TOP OUT OF ICE-CRUSTED SNOW.

HIS RUSE COMPLETELY
FOOLS THE WILY JAPS!

WE MUST
ATTACK ON THE
NORTH SIDE
AT ONCE...
GET READY!

GOLLY!
THAT'S THE
COMMANDER
HIMSELF!

ATTACK
NOTHING! COME
AND TAKE IT!

YEOW!
4. 7.!

...I LEAVE
NOW!

SLAM-BANG FIGHT! ... BUT THE
COWARDLY COMMANDER SLIPS OUT!

HAND OVER
THOSE
SWORDS!

UGG!

AIEE!

INFURIATED, THE JAP
DECIDES TO HURRY
THE ATTACK!

WONDER WHERE
THE CHIEF
DISAPPEARED
TO?

FIG! I
KILL HIM!

MEANWHILE...

I'LL STICK UP
A SNOWMAN
ARMY AND LET
'EM WASTE
AMMUNITION
ON 'EM!

HA! THEY LOOK
REAL ALL RIGHT
SHAPED OUT OF
SNOW... WITH A GOOD
HARD ICE
CRUST!

THEY ATTACK!
SPOT THE
FAKE ARMY AND
FIRE AWAY..!

CRACK
BANG
ZING
CHARGE
THEM...
KILL!

THEY RUSH THE
SILENT FIGURES!...

WHY DON'T
THEY MOVE?

RUSH
THEM!

EXPECTING A RETREAT,
THE JAPS RUSH... UNSURE
THE ICY STATUES... WHICH
TOPPLE ONTO THEM FROM
THE TREES! THEN-----



IN COME THE AMERICANS!

WHEE! I'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR THIS!

IT'S THE
WORKS
THIS
TIME!

CRACK

THEN SUB-ZERO CRASHES
INTO THE JAP COMMANDER'S
IGLOO!

ONE SIDE,
PUNK!



THE PLACE IS FILLED
WITH GUARDS! THEY LEVEL
THEIR GUNS AND FIRE!

THOSE GUNS
WON'T HELP
YOU ANY!

THE BULLETS BOUNCE
OFF SUB-ZERO'S PROTECT-
IVE ICE CASING!



AGAIN THE JAP CHIEF MAKES
A DASH FOR FREEDOM...
LEAVING HIS MEN TO FIGHT
IT OUT!



..THE JAP JUMPS INTO A DOGSLED
AND WHIZZES OFF...



MUSH! AWAY
FROM
HERE!

BUT...

SMART GUY, EH?
THIS'LL BE
EASY!



SUB-ZERO FREEZES
SKIIS OF ICE TO
HIS FEET, AND
PICKS UP A LENGTH
OF ROPE LYING NEAR
THE JAP'S IGLOO, THEN...



ZIPS DOWNHILL AFTER THE JAP!
SUB-ZERO BRINGS INTO PLAY HIS
PROWESS AT ROPING WHICH HE
LEARNED FROM FREEZUM!



I SHOULD HAVE
BEEN A
COWBOY!

NOW, CALL OFF YOUR
MEN OR I'LL FREEZE YOU
ALL INTO A FLOCK OF
STATUES!

WILL DO! DON'T
KILL ME!



THE FRIGHTENED AND
DISORGANIZED JAPS
ARE HERDED ONTO A
HUGE CAKE OF ICE...

GET A GUARD!
THESE JAPS
ARE YOUR
PRISONERS!

WOW!
YES
SIR!



...UNTIL THE GUARDS DRIVE
THEM, LIKE SHEEP, INTO THE
NEARBY PRISON CAMP!



THAT'S THE
LAST OF
THEM!

RIGHT!

YOU SURE SAVED
THE DAY.
SUB-ZERO!
MANY THANKS!

GLAD TO
HELP, SIR!
IT WAS
WORTH IT!



SUB-ZERO
COMES BACK WITH ANOTHER
AMAZING ADVENTURE
IN THE NEXT
BLUE BOLT!

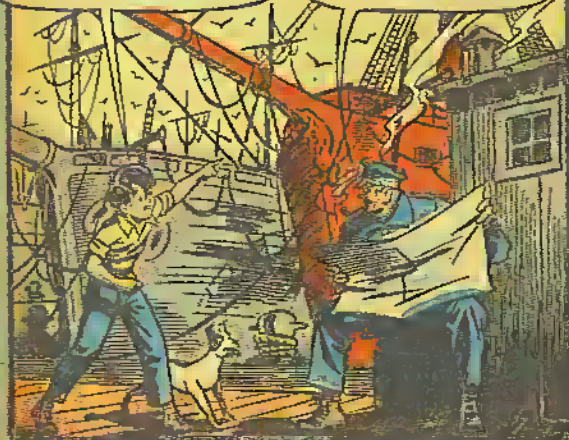
Sergeant Spook

YEARS AGO, THE LAST
YANKEE CLIPPER
MADE ITS FINAL
RUN FROM EUROPE.
ON BOARD, A JEWEL
THIEF, WHO HAD
HIDDEN HIS RICH,
ILLEGAL CARGO
SOMEWHERE ON
THE SHIP, WAS SLAIN,
AND THE LOOT WAS
NEVER FOUND.



SAY, MISTER, COULD
I TAKE A LOOK
AROUND THAT SHIP?

WELL... SURE! BUT
BE CAREFUL! IT'S
PRETTY OLD!

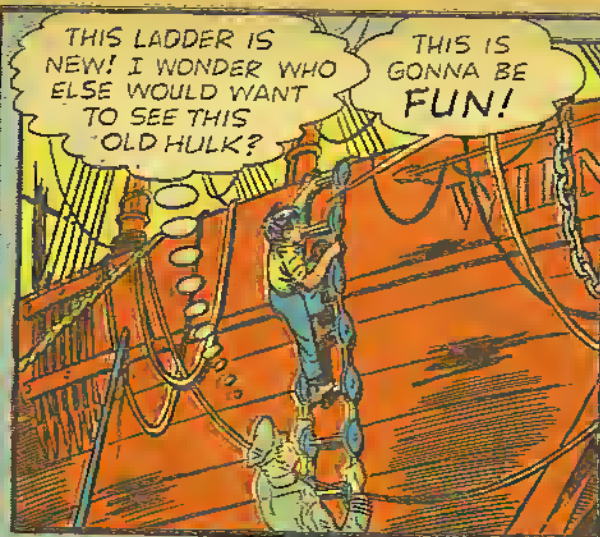


HI, JERRY!
MIND IF I
COME ALONG?

SPOOK!
GEE! ...
SURE!

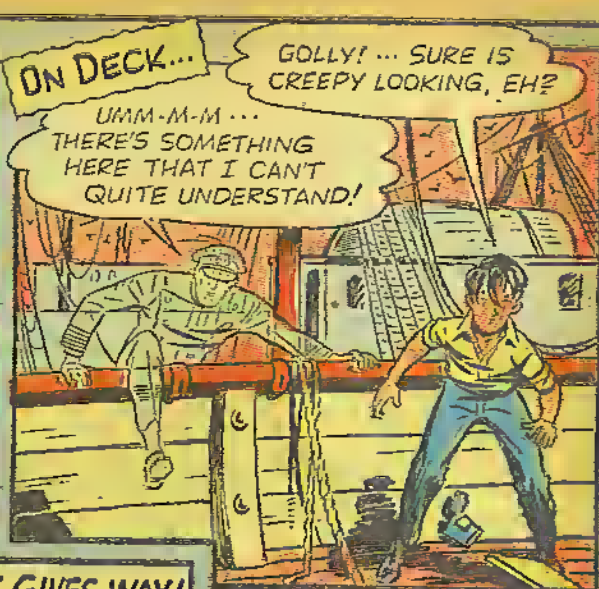


ARF!!



THIS LADDER IS NEW! I WONDER WHO ELSE WOULD WANT TO SEE THIS OLD HULK?

THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!



ON DECK...

GOLLY! ... SURE IS CREEPY LOOKING, EH?

UMM-M-M... THERE'S SOMETHING HERE THAT I CAN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND!

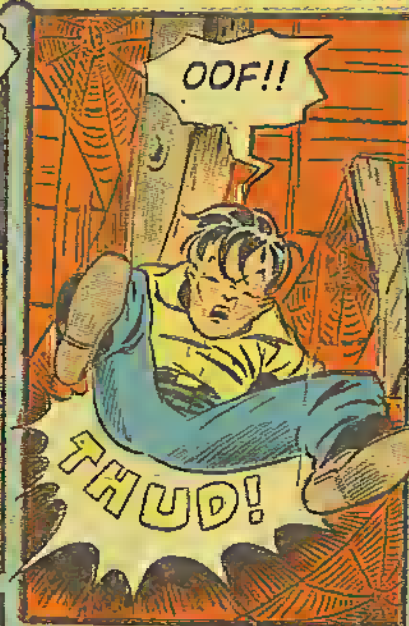
AS JERRY STEPS FORWARD... THE DECK GIVES WAY!

LET'S LOOK AROUND'... OOPS!

WATCH OUT!



OOF!!



THUD!



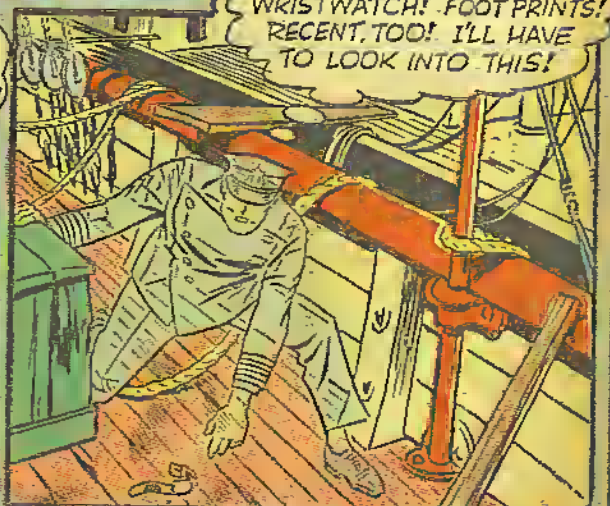
SPOOK!
SPOOK!
SPOOK!

I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND A LADDER... STICK AROUND!

WHEW!
THERE YOU ARE!
IT'S SURE DARK HERE!



WHAT'S THIS? A WRISTWATCH! FOOT PRINTS! RECENT, TOO! I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS!



But... JERRY,
RUMMAGING
AROUND, HAS
FOUND A LARGE,
OLD FASHIONED
SHIPS CANDLE
IN ONE OF THE
OLD CABINS.

AHH... THIS IS
BETTER! ... GEE!
WHAT A PLACE!

BUT SERGEANT SPOOK DECIDES
TO FOLLOW HIS HUNCH...

I'M GOING TO TRAIL
THOSE FOOTPRINTS AND
SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

SO, THIS
IS THE SPOT!

THE FOOTPRINTS LEAD --- INTO AN OLD, DARK CABIN...

BLACKIE DEXTER AND HIS
MUGS! ...AND THIS SHIP!...NOW
I REMEMBER THAT OLD STORY!
THESE GUYS MUST BE WAITING
FOR NIGHT-FALL!

HEY! MY
WATCH! HAND
IT OVER!

HEY! IT MOVED!
THERE'S SOMEBODY
ELSE IN HERE!

FRIGHTENED, THE MEN FIRE WILDLY
TOWARD THE LUMINOUS GLOW OF THE WATCH!

BOY! ARE
THOSE MONKEYS
GREEN!...

WHAT'S GOIN'
ON IN HERE?

WOW!
GHOSTS!

WHAT
TH..?

A FLASH-LIGHT GOES ON--?

HELP! IT-- IT IS A GHOST!

G-GOSH!

Just then...

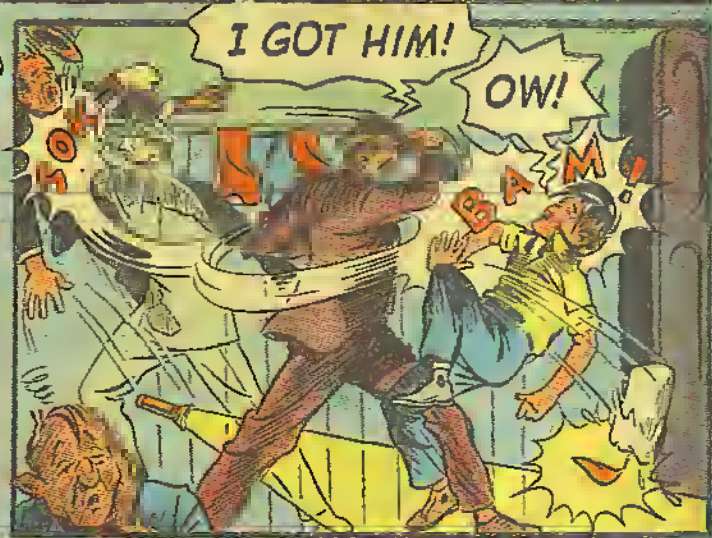


WHO---?



SPOOK! SPOOK!! HELP!!!

COME BACK HERE, YOU!



I GOT HIM!

OW!

BAM!



BUT SERGEANT SPOOK SOON INTERVENES!

I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

...NOT SCARED, ARE YOU?

ME, TOO!

SPOOK! LET 'EM HAVE IT!



IT MUST BE ANOTHER MOB AFTER THE STONES!

KEEP RUNNIN'!

BOY! LOOK AT 'EM RUN!

LET'S FOLLOW THOSE
GUYS AND SEE IF THEY'RE
UP TO WHAT I THINK
THEY ARE!

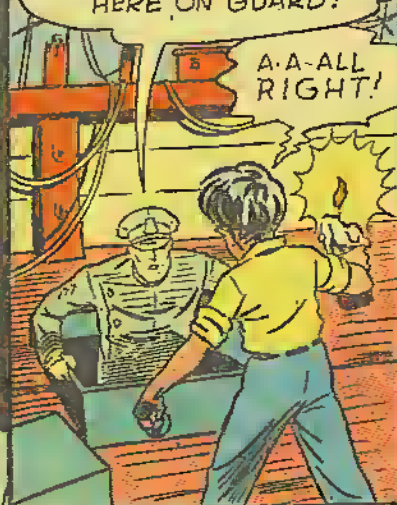
OKAY,
SPOOK!
BUT I DON'T
LIKE IT!



SO, THEY ARE
AFTER THOSE JEWELS
THAT ARE SUPPOSED
TO BE HIDDEN ON
BOARD THIS SHIP!

I'M GOING DOWN AFTER
THEM, JERRY. YOU STAY
HERE ON GUARD!

A-A-ALL
RIGHT!



A MINUTE LATER...

-SPY,
EH!

ARR-R!

BOP!



THE GUARD HURRIES DOWN AND
GRABS THE UNCONSCIOUS JERRY...

WE'LL SEE WHAT
THE CHIEF HAS TO
SAY ABOUT YOU!



CRACK!



IN A LOWER CABIN...

HUH! TOSS HIM IN THE CORNER!

LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

HEY, CHIEF, THE KID'S AWAKE!

W-WHAT HIT ME?

SO... HOW MANY'S WITH YA?

NO ONE!
YOU WERE HITTING EACH OTHER IN THE DARK... WHATCHA DOIN' HERE, ANYWAY?

HA! HA! IMAGINE FIGHTIN' OURSELVES!

WELL, NOBODY'S GONNA KEEP US FROM THOSE JEWELS THAT ARE HIDDEN ON THIS TUB, 'CAUSE WE'VE GOT A MAP!

OH YEAH!

WHEN WE GET THE STUFF, WE'LL TAKE CARE O' YOU!

QUIET!
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THIS IN A MINUTE!

QUICKLY THE SPOOK FREES JERRY AND THEY FOLLOW.

HAND ME THAT SHEET! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

DRAPED IN A SHEET, SERGEANT SPOOK ENTERS.

WOW!
GHOSTS!

GHOSTS NOTHIN'!
I'LL SHOW YA!

THE CHIEF RIPS THE SHEET OFF AND FINDS...

NOTHING!

GIMME ROOM!

LEMME OUTTA HERE!



NOT YET,
ME BUCKOS!

THE PLACE
IS FULLA
SPOOKS!

GIVE IT TO
'EM, SPOOKIE!



OWW!

FUN,
EH?

WHEE-EE!

HELP!
MOIDER!

SMACK!

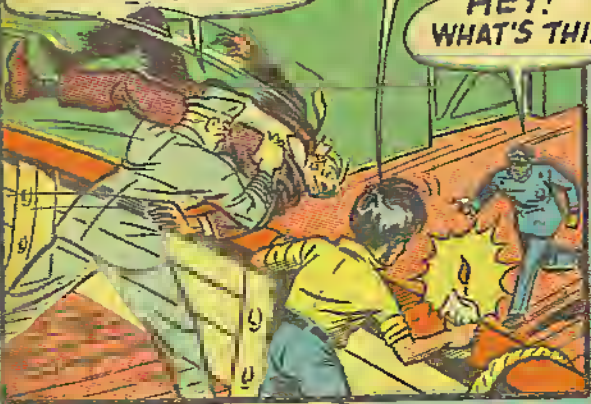
WHY!

DISPOSING OF THE MEN, SERGEANT
SPOOK THROWS THEM TO THE DOCK...

HERE COMES A
COP! DO SOME TALL
EXPLAINING, KIDDO!

WILL
I!

HEY!
WHAT'S THIS?



"SPOOK" HELPS JERRY TO THE DOCK...

DON'T
LET ME GO!

WHAT A HAUL!
ALL WANTED BY
THE POLICE!



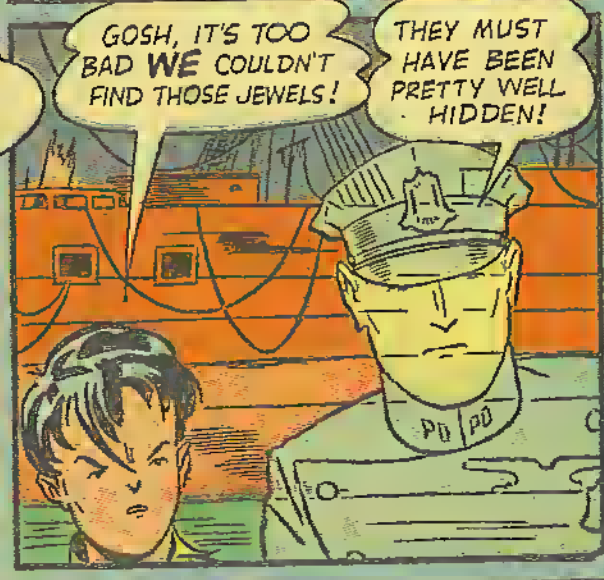
I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU DID IT, BUT YOU
SURE MADE A NEAT
JOB OF IT!

THEY JUST
SCARED THEM-
SELVES
UNCONSCIOUS!

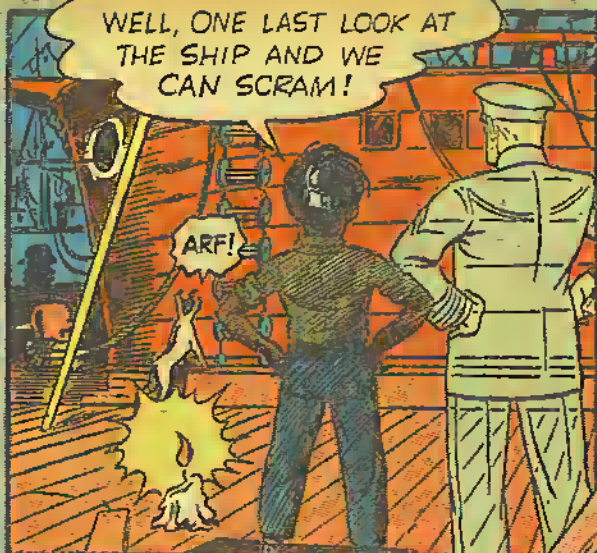


GOSH, IT'S TOO
BAD WE COULDN'T
FIND THOSE JEWELS!

THEY MUST
HAVE BEEN
PRETTY WELL
HIDDEN!



WELL, ONE LAST LOOK AT
THE SHIP AND WE
CAN SCRAM!



ARF!

SUDDENLY JERRY NOTICES THE
BURNING CANDLE ...

SPOOK! LOOK!
THE CANDLE!

I WELL,
I'LL BE...!

WHAT A HIDING PLACE!
WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO
WITH ALL YOUR MONEY?

GEE!
I DON'T
KNOW!

SLOWLY PRECIOUS STONES SHINE
THROUGH THE MELTING WAX!



JERRY, YOU'RE RICH!
THERE'LL BE A REWARD
FOR THESE STONES!

GOLLY!



GEE! JUST
IMAGINE... I HAD
THAT CANDLE WITH
ME ALL THE TIME!

WELL, IT
WAS A
GOOD PLACE
TO HIDE "HOT"
STUFF!



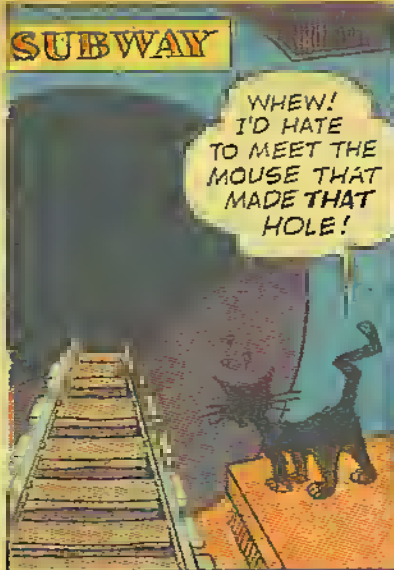
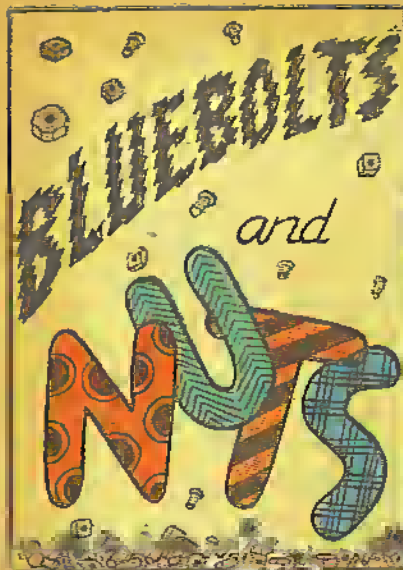
"HOT STUFF!"

.. THAT'S WHAT
YOU'LL ALL SAY
ABOUT THE
NEXT

SERGEANT
SPOOK

IN
NEXT
MONTH'S

BLUE BOLT!



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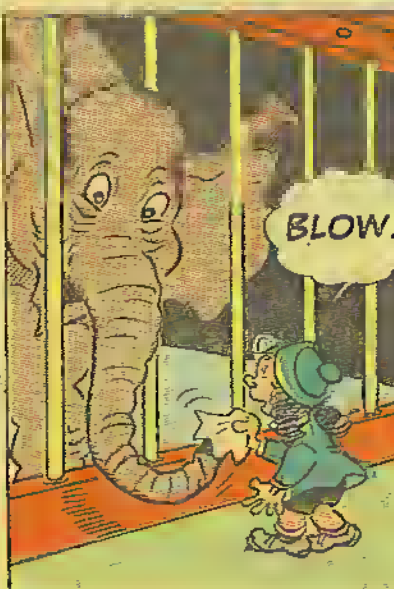
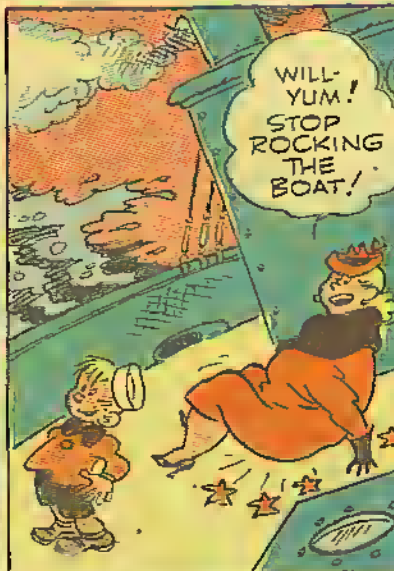
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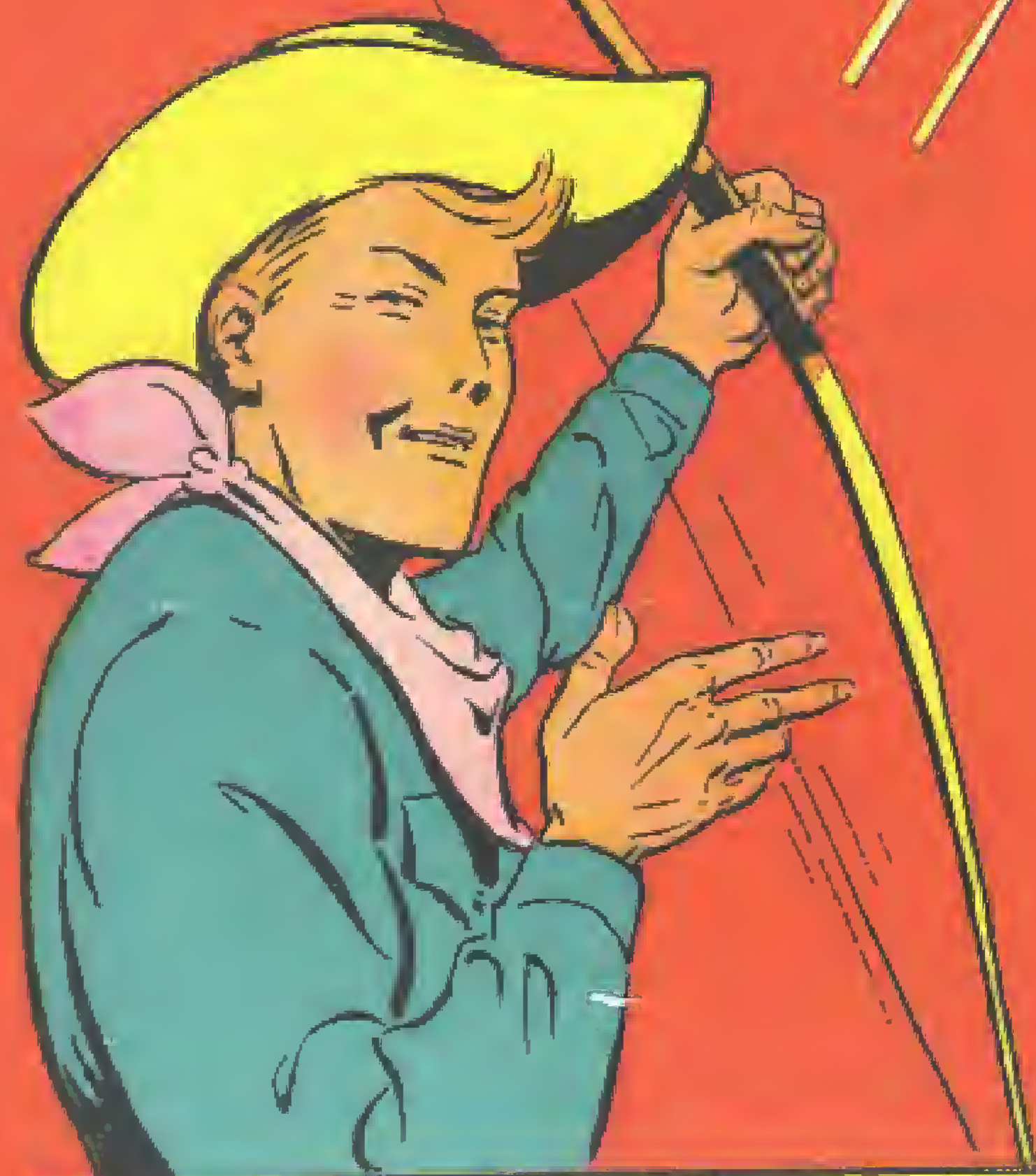
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